THE CAMBRIA FREEMAN
IS PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY MORNING
At Ebensburg, Pa., by H. A. McPike.

Guaranteed Circulation - 1,128
AND STILL A BOOMING. MATCH IT?

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One copy, one year, cash in advance.....$1.50
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" " " if not p'd within 6 mos. 2.00
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Cambria Freeman.

H. A. McPIKE, Editor and Publisher. "HE IS A FREEMAN WHOM THE TRUTH MAKES FREE, AND ALL ARE SLAVES BESIDE." $1.50 and postage per year, in advance.

VOLUME XIII. EBENSBURG, PA., FRIDAY, AUGUST 22, 1879. NUMBER 30.

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CHEAPEST PLACE IN THE CITY.
ROOFING, SPOUTING and Repairing
PROMPTLY AND SATISFACTORILY ATTENDED TO. [3m.]

THE SPRING TRADE
AT THE POPULAR PIONEER
CLOTHING HOUSE
OF GODFREY WOLF,
12th St., Next Door to P. O., Altoona, Pa.
Has simply been immense, the large establishment being for the most part crowded from morning until night, so that in not a few instances it became necessary to employ extra salesmen in order to accommodate the public; yet, notwithstanding this unprecedented rush of customers, the enormous stock at this great Clothing Emporium has been found equal to all demands made upon it for new and desirable
CLOTHING FOR MEN AND BOYS!
in today the best stocked and really the cheapest house in that city. Nothing but the lowest prices, strictly adhered to year in and year out, has created and maintained such a business as has been done at this favorite Clothing Store, where
PRICES are DOWN!
will be kept down to the very lowest figures. No one, therefore, should buy a Summer Suit, Coat, Pants, Vest, Hat, Cap, or anything in the way of Furnishing Goods, until he has seen the stock and learned the prices at
GODFREY WOLF'S
ONE-PRICE AND LOWEST PRICED CLOTHING HOUSE,
Next Door to the Post-Office, Altoona, Pa. [3m.]

HERE I AM AGAIN!
—NOT AS AN ASPIRANT FOR—
PUBLIC OFFICE
—BUT AS A CANDIDATE FOR—
PUBLIC PATRONAGE!

Having pulled down his political vest and embarked in the mercantile business on an extensive scale at his
LARGE STORE ROOM ON HIGH STREET,
Recently occupied by McLaughlin Brothers,
where he has just opened and is now offering for sale an immense, varied and elegant STOCK OF GOODS of every description,
N. J. FREIDHOFF
is fully prepared to pull down—in fact has pulled down—the prices of all kind of merchandise, and is giving bargains in
DRY GOODS, DRESS GOODS, NOTIONS, HATS, CAPS,
Boots, Shoes, Groceries Hardware, Tinware,
GLASSWARE, &c., &c., which cannot fail to attract the attention and secure the patronage of cash buyers who want to get the most goods and the best goods for their money. So don't forget to call, and this fact before you keep: A broom that's new is best of all, because it makes the cleanest sweep.
N. J. FREIDHOFF.
EBENSBURG, MARCH 21, 1879.-tf.

EBENSB'G WOOLEN FACTORY.
COUNTRY WORK A SPECIALTY.
THE undersigned having recently purchased the property known as the Woolen Factory, formerly owned by the Assignee of A. Y. & Geo. W. Jones, desire to call the attention of the public to the fact that they propose putting said Factory in operation forthwith, for the purpose of doing all kinds of COUNTRY WORK, such as Carding, Dyeing, Spinning, Weaving, &c. They also Manufacture Blankets, Flannels, Cassimers and Yarn.
They have secured the services of an experienced and practical man to manage the business, and guarantee entire satisfaction to all who favor them with their custom. F. H. BARKER.
ALVIN EVANS.
Ebensburg, May 2, 1879.-tf. ED. JAMES.

SEND to F. G. RICH & CO., Portland, Maine, for best paying Business in the World. Expensive Outfit Free.

B. O. Oeschger,
FASHIONABLE CUTTER AND COSTUMER,
EBENSBURG, PA.
SHOP in Gurley Building, on High street, where choice samples of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings, &c., from which selections can be made, will at all times be kept on hand, and full suits or single articles of wearing apparel for either gents or youths will be made to order on the shortest notice, in the latest and best style, and at the lowest living price. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases and the best of work furnished fully as cheap as inferior clothing can be bought ready-made. ☞A trial is earnestly solicited. B. O. OESCHGER.
Ebensburg, May 23, 1879.-tf.

$1200 profits on 30 days' investment of $100 —Official Reports, sent free.— $100
Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of $20, - $50, - $100, - $500. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE
—OF VALUABLE—
REAL ESTATE!

BY virtue of an order issuing out of the Orphans' Court of Cambria county and to me directed, I will expose to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on

SATURDAY, AUGUST 30th, 1879.

At 2 O'CLOCK, P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:

No. 1.—The interest of William Kittell, dec'd, formerly of Uriah Lloyd, of, in and to a tract of timber land situate in Susquehanna township, in said county, bounded by lands of John W. Lanser, Uriah Lloyd, Isaac Westover, Jonas Baum, Thos. Tozier, and John B. Baum, containing ninety-three acres, more or less.

No. 2.—A piece or parcel of land situate in Cambria township, about one-half mile from Ebensburg, bounded by the Clay Pike and lands of Edward Owens and John Kirschner, containing ten acres and sixty-three perches, all cleared and under fence.

No. 3.—A piece or parcel of unimproved land situate in Cambria township, bounded by the Beulah road, lands of Joseph Wilman, heirs of James and George Mills, and others, containing sixty-two acres and eighty-three perches.

No. 4.—A piece of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded by the turnpike, Lloyd street and West street, containing about one acre.

No. 5.—A half lot of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by lot of Mrs. Sarah Davis, on the east by lot of J. & H. A. Shoemaker, on the south by Lloyd street, and on the west by an alley.

No. 6.—The undivided one-half interest of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situate in Blacklick township, known as the "John Gillan" farm, bounded on the north by lands of Peter Wagner and Robert Ferguson, on the east by land of Jane Wissinger, on the south by land of A. W. Rowland, and on the west by lands of A. W. Rowland and David D. Davis, containing one hundred and twenty-three acres, more or less, about seventy acres of which are cleared and under fence, and having thereon erected a good two-story stone dwelling house, a frame barn, and other outbuildings. There is a good orchard on the premises and a coal bank opened, the land being underlaid by a four-foot vein of excellent coal.

[The other half interest in this farm, belonging to R. L. Johnston, Esq., will be offered for sale at the same time and upon the same terms, so that the purchaser can buy the whole farm if he desires.]

No. 7.—A piece or parcel of improved land situate in the west ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by land of F. A. Shoemaker, on the east by West street, on the south by High street, lot of Hartman Berg and lot of heirs of Stephen Lloyd, deceased, containing seven and one-half acres, more or less, and having thereon erected a large two-story frame dwelling house. There is a good orchard on the premises. This piece will be sold in two portions, the house and about three acres in one part and the remainder, about four and one-half acres, in the other part, or in one whole piece, to suit purchasers.

No. 8.—A square of ground situate in the West ward of Ebensburg borough, bounded on the north by Lloyd street, on the east by Ogle street, on the south by Ogle street, and on the west by West street, containing two and one-half acres and having thereon erected a good two-story frame dwelling house, a frame stable, and all the necessary outbuildings, and having a good orchard on the premises.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of sale, and the remainer in two equal annual payments, with interest, to be secured by the judgment bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

MARGARET KITTELL,
Administratrix of William Kittell, dec'd.
Ebensburg, Aug. 8, 1879.-3t.

SHERIFF'S SALES.—By virtue of sundry writs of *Alias Levari Facias, Venditioni Exponas* and *Alias Fieri Facias*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the hotel of Conrad Raab, in Johnstown, on *Saturday, August 30, 1879*, at 2 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate to wit:

All the right, title and interest of H. D. Woodruff, of, in and to all that certain lot of ground situated in Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., beginning on Singer street, on the corner of Lot No. 14; thence by said street three perches to Lucas alley; thence by said alley to Kingston alley; thence by Kingston alley 5 perches to lot No. 14; thence by said lot 11 perches to the place of beginning—and known on plan of lots of Johnstown continued as lot number fifteen (15), etc., being the same lot of ground which John S. Buchanan and wife, by deed dated April 4, 1879, and recorded in the Recorder's office, etc., conveyed to said H. D. Woodruff, together with the hereditaments and appurtenances. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Johnstown Building and Loan Association.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of John Jones and Catherine Jones, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Fourth ward of Johnstown borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on the east on Adams street, adjoining lot of Johnstown School District on the south, lot of John P. Dale's heirs on the west, and an alley on the north, having thereon erected a two story plank house and stable, now in the occupancy of John Jones. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of John F. Barnes.

ALSO, all the right, title and interest of Patrick Flinn, of, in and to a lot of ground situated in the Second ward of Conemaugh borough, Cambria county, Pa., fronting on —— street, adjoining lot of Patrick Murray on the east, lot of John Mc-Cann on the west, extending back to —— street or land of Cambria Iron Co., having thereon erected a two story plank house, now in the occupancy of Patrick Flinn. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Francis Devlin.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Vend. Expon.*, issued out of the Orphans' Court and Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Monday, September 1st, 1879*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Isaac Luteand William Lute, of, in and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Susquehanna township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of John Gardner, Adam Lasley, Peter Gorman, and Wm. Williams, containing 150 acres, more or less, about 50 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and frame stable, now in the occupancy of William Lute. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of J. T. Backhouse and Sarah Ann, his wife, in right of said Sarah Ann.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

SHERIFF'S SALE.—By virtue of a writ of *Fi. Fa.*, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Cambria county and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale, at the Court House in Ebensburg, on *Monday, September 1st, 1879*, at 1 o'clock, P. M., the following real estate, to wit:

All the right, title and interest of Joseph Stonebighter, Jr., and to a piece or parcel of land situated in Barr township, Cambria county, Pa., adjoining lands of L. Mangold, M. Kersh, Wm. Shank, and others, containing 100 acres, more or less, about 60 acres of which are cleared, having thereon erected a one-and-a-half story plank house and log barn, now in the occupancy of Joseph Stonebighter, Jr., and a corn-story house in the occupancy of Joseph Stonebighter, Sr. Taken in execution and to be sold at the suit of Joseph Stonebighter.

TERMS OF SALE.—One-third of the purchase money to be paid when the property is knocked down, and the remaining two-thirds *before* the confirmation of the deed. JOHN RYAN, Sheriff.
Sheriff's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

WIDOW'S APPRAISEMENT.—Notice is hereby given that the following named appraisements of property appraised and set apart for the widow of decedent under the act of Assembly of the 4th April, A. D. 1851, has been filed in the Register's Office in Ebensburg, and in the Orphans' Court of said county for confirmation and allowance, on *Wednesday, the 3d day of September*, A. D. 1879, to wit:

Inventory and appraisement of certain personal property appraised and set apart for Margaret Welch, widow of George Welch, late of Jackson township, deceased. J. G. LAKE, Register.
Register's Office, Ebensburg, Aug. 4, 1879.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of ELIZABETH BIGLEY, dec'd.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Elizabeth Bigley, late of Washington township, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of Cambria county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement.
THOMAS MAXWELL, Adm'r.
Lilly's, August 1, 1879.-6t.*

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of GEORGE WHEN, Sr., deceased.
Letters of Administration on the estate of Geo. Welch, Sr., late of Jackson township, Cambria county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned by the Register of said county, all persons indebted to said estate are hereby notified to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same will present them properly authenticated for settlement. JAS. M. SINGER,
Ebensburg, July 25, 1879.-6t. Administrator.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.
Estate of MARGARET ATKINSON, dec'd.
Letters testamentary on the estate of Margaret Atkinson, late of Loretto borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same should present them duly authenticated for settlement.
FRANCIS O'FRIEL, Executor.
Loretto, July 18, 1879.-6t.

"KEEP A STIFF UPPER LIP."

There has something gone wrong,
My brave boy, it appears,
For I see your proud struggle
To keep back the tears.
That is right. When you cannot
Give trouble the slip,
Then bear it, still keeping
"A stiff upper lip!"

Though you cannot escape
Disappointment and care,
The next best thing to do
Is to learn how to bear.
If when for life's prizes
You're running, you trip,
Get up—start again,
"Keep a stiff upper lip!"

Let your hands and your conscience
Be honest and clean;
Scorn to touch or to think of
The thing that is mean,
But hold on to the pure
And the right with firm grip;
And though hard be the task,
"Keep a stiff upper lip."

Through childhood, through manhood,
Through life to the end,
Struggle bravely, and stand
By your colors, my friend.
Only yield when you must;
Never "give up the ship,"
But fight to the last,
With a "stiff upper lip."

CHASED BY FIRE.

In the coal regions of Pennsylvania there are railroads called "gravity roads" over which the long trains run without the aid of locomotives.

The tracks are laid on a gentle incline till they come to steep ascending planes, where stationary engines are placed, either at the head or foot of the slope. Here strong iron ropes are attached to the cars, drawing them to the top of the hills, when they again run down on the other side, controlled only by the brakemen, till other elevations are reached.

These roads have two tracks, not parallel, but sometimes a mile or more apart. The one on which the loaded cars pass is called the "heavy," and the other, where the cars turn, the "light track." They are built along the sides of the mountains, and at times climb to the mountain summits, giving the eye a grand sweep over the broad and beautiful landscapes. Then, gently descending, they follow the mountain curves, sometimes hanging over the deep ravines and sometimes dashing through dense forests, where the trees form an unbroken shade over the track.

In the spring of 1875, John Ward, the hero of this story, was head brakeman on one of the coal trains. During that spring, this part of the country was visited by an unusual drought. Day after day the sun rose clear, and ran its course over a cloudless sky. But at length a veil gathered over the landscape, thro' which the sun shone only like a dull red disk. The people said the forest fires were raging in the lumber districts north.

Near the close of a day in the month of May, Ward and two other brakemen in charge of an empty train noticed a cloud of smoke at the head of the plane next above them. As they ran down to the engine-house, which was here at the foot of the slope, they inquired if the woods along the track were on fire.

The engineer replied that they were, but he thought they could shoot by without danger.

The men resolved to try. But when they reached the top of the plane, they saw that they had no time to lose. The fire was rushing toward them, and they could feel its hot breath. Loosening the brakes they sped down the track with covered faces and suspended breath.

But a few moments sufficed to carry them out of danger, as they supposed. The road then wound round a curve of two miles through the dense pine forest.

Josh and Dan McChing, Ward's two companions, congratulated themselves on their escape; but Ward felt anxious lest this was just the beginning of their troubles. His home was in the midst of the woods some miles further down; and for the first time he realized what a terrible foe fire might become.

Scarcely had these thoughts passed through his mind when the train rounded the curve, and there before them was the fire crossing their path.

They had gone so far down the plane that it was impossible to run the cars back. They felt that they had better abandon them and return, while there was yet a chance, to the engine-house at the foot of the slope.

But on rounding the curve again, they saw, to their dismay, that the fire had reached the track behind them and was furiously burning on both sides. All chance of retreat was cut off. But the forest where they stood was cool and green, and the undergrowth so luxuriant and damp, that it did not seem possible that it could burn.

The next moment, however, a burning twig lodged in one of the tall trees near them, and igniting the pine needles, darted out a tongue of flame.

The men now saw that they must push their way through the fire in front or perish. With hearts trembling with fear, they took off the brakes, and were about to rush down the burning track, when a woman darted out from the trees dragging a little boy by the hand, and screaming to them in a tone of agony:

"Stop and take us in!"

Josh McChing shouted back: "We can't possibly," at the same time pointing to a tall tree left standing in the clearing ahead, against which cord-wood had been piled, and which was already in flames. But with a firm hand, Ward pressed down the brake, and ordered the others to do the same, saying: "Would you leave a woman and her child to burn like rats in a barn?"

"Don't you see we must get by that tree, before it falls across the track?" cried McChing in a rage.

"I know," replied Ward, sternly; "but they shall go with us or we'll all perish together. Quick, quick, my woman! we've no time to lose!"

He dared not leave the front of the train to help her, for he knew the other men, in their fright, would raise the brakes and desert them.

She struggled forward, but when almost up to the cars she stumbled and fell. With a bound, Ward sprang to her side, lifted her, and handed to Josh McChing, who stood in the rear car. He then caught up the child, and turned to spring in, but the train was already moving. Josh, made utterly selfish by his fear, had raised the brakes.

Ward ran with the energy of desperation, threw the child into Dan's outstretched arms, and then caught the last car, where he clung, unable at the speed they were moving, with his utmost strength, to do more than keep his hold.

In a few moments they left the green woods, and passing though the blazing brush on either side, were almost blinded and suffocated with the smoke and heat, while burning twigs and bushes fell like a red-hot shower upon them.

Ward felt his hands blistering, yet he held fast, and looked up to see if the pine tree was still standing. As they passed under it the flames had caught it in the long branches, and it stood a pyramid of fire. On the cars sped. Another curve was passed, and they were again in the midst of a dense green wood.

Dan McChing shouted to his brother to put down the brakes, and succeeded in making him stop the train. The two men then got out, and ran back to pick up Ward, who had dropped exhausted before the motion entirely ceased.

They placed him in the cars, and then allowed the train to run some distance further, till they felt sure that the danger was past. Coming to a little stream of water near the track, they again stopped the train, and gathered round the spring, to wash their burns and rest a little.

Here Ward recognized the poor woman he had saved as Mrs. Stacey, the wife of a wood-chopper, who was employed to supply fuel for the engine house they had just passed. Her little shanty was right in the path of the fire. She saw the fire coming, and had time only to catch her boy and escape to the woods, where these men had picked her up. She had lost everything and feared that her husband had perished in the flames. He had gone off with his axe in the morning, which way she could not tell.

Ward was filled with anxiety about the woman and her child. He knew that his two companions would do nothing for her, and he must offer her shelter in his own home. But he had six children and an aged mother to support, and his wife was not one who bore her burdens lightly.

But the kind-hearted man invited Mrs. Stacey to accompany him home, and lifting the boy in his arms when they left the cars, he stode on ahead to show her the narrow path.

They passed several houses, and approached a pretty white cottage. With a thrill of joy, Ward listened to the merry voices of his children.

In a moment more he opened the door on a bright family picture. The table was spread and his children were gathered round it, except the little twins, who were already in their cribs, while in the midst of them sat the old grandmother, smiling placidly at their lively clatter.

Ward gave Mrs. Stacey a seat, and placed the boy on her lap; then, after introducing her to his mother, he asked anxiously for his wife.

She was in the kitchen, looked tired and worried. He saw this, as he began in a low tone to explain to her who their visitor was, and her claims upon their hospitality.

But in a loud, angry voice she interrupted him, saying, "Now, John, that's just like you—taking the food and clothing from your own family to give to beggars. Here I am slavin' and worryin' from mornin' to night to take care of these children and your old mother, yet you bring two more you've picked up, and expect me to feed and provide for them."

"But, wife, I couldn't leave the poor woman to perish in the flames, or remain homeless and supperless this chilly night."

Mrs. Ward was not a heartless woman. She was thrifty, and anxious to get ahead, and had much to try her. It distressed her to find that, manage as economically as she could, she could hardly keep John out of debt. Just then she laid it all to her husband's charity to others. Therefore, seeing only her side of the argument, she said:

"Why must you always be saddled with such people? They see you are easily imposed upon, and so we have to bear the consequence."

Mrs. Stacey could not help hearing this conversation. Putting down her child, she walked to the kitchen door, and opening it said, in a faltering tone:

"Mrs. Ward, I'm no beggar. This morning I was in my own home. This afternoon the fire came, and I had to flee before it. My house and everything in it was burned to ashes. Mr. Ward saved my life and my boy's at a risk I don't dare think of. May the Lord reward him for his kindness! He asked me to his house to pass the night; but I'll not stay where I'm not wanted, nor be the cause of strife. May the devouring flames never leave you as homeless and friendless as they have left me."

These words touched Mrs. Ward. As Mrs. Stacey turned away, she sprang towards her, and said, earnestly:

"Oh, forgive me! I did not think what you had endured. You shall stay, and I'll give you the best the house affords. Come, let's all sit down to tea. Then, John, you must tell us everything about the fire and your escape."

She turned pale and trembled as she listened to his account of the fearful risks they had run.

"John," asked his old mother, "will the fire reach us?"

"I think not. It is not spreading in this direction, and I trust we are perfectly safe."

Yet, with fear in their hearts, that night, before retiring, John Ward and his wife went out and climbed a high rock, near the house, where they could see if danger threatened. But around them was only the green, dewy woods, and above, the clear, peaceful starlight. Feeling relieved, they sought the rest both so much needed.

The next morning, a messenger came to the little village to say that the fire was spreading with fearful rapidity, and that help was needed to fight it back.

The men of the village responded to the call, and all day and nearly all night, in company with a large force, they fought the fearful conflagration.

But fanned by a strong west wind, although baffled and driven back at one point, like an unrelenting foe the fire pushed forward its columns in another, and often, before the men were aware, they saw the flanks of the battle turned, and themselves almost surrounded by the flames.

Ward at last became alarmed for the safety of his family, and returned home. He found the greatest excitement prevailing in the village. The fire had attacked the other side of the mountain, and they feared it would sweep over and come down upon them.

Ward saw that the wind was still carrying the flames in an opposite direction; yet he told his wife to dress the children in their thickest woolen garments, so that they might be prepared for any emergency. Then, completely exhausted, he lay down to rest.

He had slept but a few hours when Mrs. Stacey came running in, with a report from the lower houses that the fire was approaching from another point. They were in danger of being hemmed in, and must make their escape at once.

Old Mrs. Ward begged her son to leave her, urging that her life was nearly ended, at best, and that she would only retard their flight.

But he positively refused, and catching up the two children, while his wife took the twins, they all started to follow the rest of the inhabitants. Mrs. Stacey had taken the baby, and, with her own little boy, was already in the advance.

For over a mile the old mother walked, aided as much as possible by her son; but of necessity their progress was slow. The exertion proved too much for her. She sank to the ground exhausted. Her son assisted her to rise, and urged her to make an effort to keep up a little longer; but she begged him to leave her and save the rest of the family.

The flames were drawing nearer and nearer. They could hear the crackling and the crash of great trees as they fell. He tried to persuade the children to run on by his side; but terrified by the awful scene, they clung screaming to him, and refused to move. For a time, in his desperation, he tried to carry them all.

But the fire was advancing so rapidly, he saw that he must abandon his mother, or the whole family perish. She now earnestly pleaded with him for the sake of the little ones, to put her down and flee for his life. She was not afraid to meet death. It would be but a moment's pang, then heavenly joy forever.

With a groan of agony he acquiesced, yet drew her as far as possible out of the direct line of the fire. Then, clasping her in his arms, he cried, "Oh, mother, how can I leave you?"

"Go, go, my son! As you have been faithful to me, may God deal faithfully with you and yours. Don't grieve that you left me."

I am describing an actual occurrence. It seems almost impossible that a generous, dutiful son could leave his aged mother to die by the cruel torture of the flames, but the safety of his own children and of his wife appealed to his heart, and at the moment it seemed to him better that one should be left rather than that the whole family should perish.

Ward started forward, but before passing out of sight turned for one more look.

His mother was kneeling, with hands clasped and eyes raised in silent prayer. The approaching flames illumined her pale face, but it was calm and peaceful.

He stood like one in a trance till his wife, who had pushed ahead, besought him to hasten on. She didn't know which way to go, for the fire seemed to be everywhere. His mother also saw his hesitation and motioned him away.

Ward could hardly endure that last sight. He turned desperately away, came rapidly to his wife's side, and placing the children at her feet, flung himself into a tree to obtain a more extended view.

After a glance round, he sprang down and told her there was but one chance of escape. That was to climb the top of the mountain, where there was some barren ledges on which there was nothing to burn.

It was a desperate struggle on the steep rocks, over fallen trees and thro' the brush. But the children had become more accustomed to the scene, and as they got further from the fire, their courage returned, and their own practice in mountain climbing aided their parents. At last they reached the summit in safety.

But it was a sad, exhausted group that gathered there. The little ones cried with hunger and thirst; and on that barren rock the parents had no means to satisfy either. All day long they looked down from their high perch into what appeared like a gulf of fire. Now it ran along the ground, now leaped from tree to tree, then, as if driven by a tornado, it came on in one broad sheet of flame, the roar increasing till in terror the children covered their eyes and stopped their ears.

The parents also felt as if the awful grandeur of sight and sound was more than they could bear; for they hardly dared to hope that they were safe above it.

From this position they were aroused by the oldest boy shouting,

"Oh, father, the sky is on fire too!"

Ward looked up and saw a broad flash of lightning dart out of a dark cloud that was rising rapidly in the west.

"Thank God!" he cried; "the rain is coming at last."

Soon the heavens were overcast.—The lightning darted back and forth, heavy thunder rolled overhead, and the increasing wind fanned the flames below till they raged with redoubled fury, as if seeming to realize that their power would soon be gone. Then came the blessed rain; not in gentle showers, but in heavy torrents, that poured incessantly on the hissing, steaming forests, till they lay drenched beneath it.

John Ward drew his family close under the rocks to keep them dry, but caught in his hat the cool drops to quench their thirst. As the night wore on and the violence of the storm passed by, they all got some rest save the father who mourned for his mother as he kept watch over his poor little homeless flock.

The next day dawned clear and beautiful, the air washed pure from the blinding smoke, and as soon as they had risen and thanked God for their escape, they started to make their way back to the settlements.

It was a tedious, difficult journey.

When almost back to the site of their old home they heard voices approaching. Ward shouted and was answered by a loud cheer. In a few moments a dozen of his old companions gathered round congratulating him on their escape, and anxious to hear their story. They had just started in search of them; but as they saw the wide sweep the fire had taken, their fears for their safety were greater than their hopes.

John Ward and his wife now found that the kind acts done for these neighbors in the past were returning, "after many days" "like bread cast upon the waters." The men lifted the children in their arms, and all proceeded to the homes that escaped the fire. Here each vied with the other making them welcome. Money and clothing had been sent from larger towns to those whom the fire had made destitute. Mrs. Ward found her baby and Mrs. Stacey safe and well; the latter full of joy, as she had just received the glad tidings of her husband's safety.

The burned houses were soon rebuilt, and but for the dear old mother, whom he had been so cruelly forced to leave to the flames, John Ward could, after all, hardly have been called a sufferer from the loss that had befallen him.

This is not a fancy sketch. The actual facts of the terrible disaster I have faintly pictured are more harrowing than I could bear to describe. Language cannot adequately depict the awful scenes that were witnessed in that terrible fire of 1875 in Northern Pennsylvania, that destroyed whole villages, and brought great losses and sufferings to scores of families.—*C. M. Cornwall in Youth's Companion.*

A REMARKABLE CASE.

It is said that history repeats itself. Certainly this is true, remarks the New York *Star*, in respect to remarkable crimes. Nothing that happens in one age but finds its parallel in another. An old member of the bar, when reading of the Pocasset horror, recalled a similar affair in Maine more than half a century ago. Knowing that the venerable Judge Sprague, now 86 years of age, but in full possession of his remarkable faculties, had seen the principal actor in that tragedy, he requested the judge to dictate an account of it, which he kindly consented to, and the narrative, as given in the *Advertiser*, is as follows:

In 1815, at Augusta, Me., I became acquainted with James McCausland, who then was, and had been for several years, a prisoner in the common jail at that place. He was confined as an insane person, and was, in fact, a monomaniac on the subject of religion. I was informed that before his imprisonment he lived in Pittston, a town on the Kennebec river, opposite to the town of Gardiner; that he was a common laborer, quite ignorant and unable to read or write. There was in Gardiner an Episcopal church which he sometimes attended, but his religious excitement was occasioned by hearing an itinerant preacher. He told me himself that it became impressed on his mind that he must make a burnt offering sacrifice, but he didn't know how to do it and was much troubled. At length it occurred to him that it would be best to burn the church at Gardiner, and kill a certain woman who was living on the bank of the Cobosecontl, a few miles above Gardiner village; but he was still doubtful. That in this unsettled state of mind he went alone at midnight into the church, and while there thinking on the subject he heard a voice from Heaven saying, "Young man, push on;" that this meant that he should go forward and do what he was then contemplating—that is, burn the church and kill the woman. This removed all doubt; then he knew what he must do. He thought he would save the "holy things" as he called them—that is the Bible, prayer book and pulpit cushions. He accordingly carried them a short distance and hid them under the roots of a tree which had been blown down. He then went and got some live coals, carried them in a shoe to the church, set it on fire, and it was wholly consumed. He said the next day there was a great talk about it, and another man was accused, but he went forward and told the people that the man had nothing to do with it; that he set fire to the church himself; and to convince them of it he carried some of them to the place and showed them the holy things which he had saved. The burnt offering was then complete, and it only remained to make the sacrifice. For that purpose he got into a canoe in the night time, shoved it up the stream till he came opposite where the woman lived, there landed, and went into the house. On entering he found two men asleep on the floor; he stepped over them and saw the woman sitting by the side of the bed on which there was a sick person; and at the same time, by the light of the fire, he saw a butcher knife sticking in a beam overhead, and he knew the Lord had prepared that knife for his purpose. He took it, went to the woman and cut her throat; that he then left the house without being obstructed, got into his canoe and went home. The next day a great crowd came after him, some of them armed, as if they expected a violent resistance, but he had no such idea. He submitted quietly and they carried him to jail.

I was told by others that when he was arraigned in court upon an indictment for murder he said he killed the woman. Chief Justice Parsons told him that he was under no obligation to confess his guilt, and had a right to require the commonwealth to prove it. He answered that he killed the woman, and he shouldn't lie about it. The jury upon his trial returned a verdict of guilty, but he was never sentenced. On the calendar of prisoners was an entry, "James McCausland, convicted of murder," and under this record he was held in prison until death, more than thirty years, I believe. I conversed with him several times, and he always told the same story. He answered all questions readily and without excitement. I asked him if he was not sorry he had killed that woman. He said no; he was commanded to do it, and his sins were forgiven. I asked him if he would do the same thing if he were out of jail. He said no; he should have no occasion for it. I said, "But suppose that you should receive another similar command, would you obey it?" He answered, "Oh, I should not receive another command; my sins are forgiven." He was always grave and serious. I never saw him smile, but he had no tinge of melancholy or depression. He never indicated a wish to be liberated, nor made a complaint of his treatment by the jailor.—He seemed perfectly satisfied with himself and his condition. I was told that a woman on seeing him burst into tears. He said to her, "Good woman, don't cry for me, but for yourself and your children. I am better off than you are." He had no anxiety for the present or the future. He once said to me, "I am as happy here in the arms of my Saviour as any man in the arms of his mother." I think he never had a doubt that burning the church and killing the woman were meritorious acts, in obedience to an express command from Heaven, and that his sins were thereby expiated and forgiven.

He was so much an object of curiosity that he had many visitors, from each of whom he exacted two cents. We all stood outside the iron door of his cell and saw and talked with him through a small, square hole near the top. If, while conversing with one, another appeared he would dodge out of sight and remain there until the tribute was paid. I asked him why he charged that sum, and neither more nor less. He said it was because that was the smallest sum mentioned in the scriptures—the widow cast into the treasury her two mites—and he thought that if he charged only the smallest sum mentioned, he was doing right. He learned to read while in prison, but I never saw a book in his cell except a Bible and a prayer book. He generally asked his visitors if he should make a prayer; if the answer was in the affirmative, he would repeat one of the prayers of the Episcopal church. He was a large man, above the average height, with broad shoulders and other indications of physical strength. In his countenance there was nothing remarkable except the eyes, which were very piercing. He wore a gown or robe, covering his shoulders and reaching to his ankles. He was cleanly and neat in his person; when he stood erect with his long abundant beard resting upon his breast, his appearance was dignified and patriarchal.

His cell was not large, and was situated on the ground floor, near the entrance of the building. After being in the cell many years, I think twenty, he was on one occasion taken out. It was in order to measure him for some new clothing. The jailor conducted him through a covered way to his dwelling house. He was there met by a tailoress, who at once proceeded to take the necessary measurements. While she was doing this he stood perfectly still; when she turned away he walked to the middle of the room, looked about and said: "This seems to me like a palace;" then walking toward a window he said, "What large windows you have!" It was a small working room, with a painted floor, an ordinary table and a few common chairs. The windows were small. There were four or five men present beside myself; they made some few remarks, but McCausland was silent. He seemed excited, walked to and fro three or four times, and then said, "I'll go back." Mr. Dillingham, the jailor, said to him, "You needn't be in a hurry, McCausland; sit down," and offered him a chair. He said, "No, I'll go back, I'll go back," and then of his own accord he returned to his cell.

Some years after this, when I was attending court at Augusta, Mr. Dillingham came to me and said, "McCausland wants to see you." I was much surprised, and went forthwith to the jail. As soon as he learned I was there, he put out his hand, with some bank bills in it, saying to me, "Take this." I declined, and asked him what he wanted. He replied, "You are going to Washington, and I want you to go and see Gen. Jackson, and get him to order them to pay my pension" (he had been a soldier in the war of the Revolution); he added, "The county now takes my pension to pay for my board, but I think if they keep me here they ought to pay my board." I told him that Gen. Jackson could not help him; that the law directed how his pension should be disposed of. He replied, "Gen. Jackson is above the law, and if you go to him he will order them to pay me my pension."

This was the last interview I had with him. I soon afterwards removed from the state.

A MODERN ENOCH ARDEN.

A Denver paper of recent date tells the following story of real life, which should be entitled "The Romance of a Misdirected Letter":

With a married couple who came out to Colorado to live some three years ago came a young widow, who without being at all beautiful, possessed that in her face and manner which made her more than attractive. Intelligent, and a pleasing conversationalist, she soon became a favorite in Denver society, which accepted her into its midst without asking any questions. About a year ago she became the wife of a well-to-do merchant, named Harris, and after her marriage her popularity increased rather than diminished. It now becomes necessary to go back five years to the time when this same lady became the wife of Capt

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY, - - - - AUG. 22, 1879.

DEMOCRATIC STATE TICKET.

FOR STATE TREASURER:

DANIEL O. BARR, Allegheny County.

DEMOCRATIC COUNTY TICKET.

FOR SHERIFF:

MICHAEL J. NAGLE, of Carroll Twp.

FOR POOR HOUSE DIRECTOR:

JOHN RORABAUGH, of Croyle Twp.

FOR JURY COMMISSIONER:

JOHN J. HORNICK, of Richland Twp.

FOR COUNTY SURVEYOR:

HENRY SCANLAN, of Carrolltown.

Important to Voters.

The next election in Pennsylvania will be held on Tuesday, the 4th of November.

Voters must be assessed two months preceding the election; that is, on or before Thursday, September 4th.

Voters must have paid a State or county tax one month preceding the election; that is, on or before Saturday, October 4th.

Members of Democratic State, county and city committees should see to it that every voter of our party has complied with the law.

Failure to pay tax in season deprives the voter of the right of suffrage. An elector can swear in his vote, though he be not assessed, but the neglect may cause him much trouble.

According to the Pottstown *Ledger*, Hartranft has been visiting Collegeville, Montgomery county, "the object of his visit being to trace back the genealogy of his family." John Randolph, of Roanoke, once attempted the same thing, but when he had reached back to the beginning of the last century, and discovered that one of his ancestors bearing his own name had been hung in England for the commission of a high crime, his curiosity was fully gratified, and he stopped his investigations at that precise point. We do not insinuate that Hartranft's researches will lead to a similar discovery, or to anything like it, but if he is a true representative of the Hartranft family and all that the name now implies, and succeeds in tracing back its genealogy to the original founder of the Montgomery county stock, he will find a man who was in the enjoyment of a good paying, comfortable office, with an insatiable thirst after a higher and a better one, and without any of the ability to fill it.

Galusha A. Grow has been making speeches in Maine to help Blaine thro' with the election in that State on the 8th of September next, but is expected to open the Republican campaign in our neighboring county of Somerset on Tuesday next. Grow is very handy at opening campaigns, and is usually put forward by the Republican party in this State for that purpose. He opened the campaign in the same county of Somerset about this time last year in favor of the Republicans generally, and of Gen. Jacob M. Campbell in particular, but it didn't stay open very long, for Gen. Coffroth, after putting on his war paint, commenced running the campaign among the "frosty sons of thunder," as he so well knows how to do, bottled up Campbell as tightly and effectually as Grant said the valiant Ben Butler was bottled up on the James river by Rauregard, and smashed the Republican machine in that stronghold into a thousand fragments. If Grow can be of any use to Blaine in his present political extremity, he had better stay in Maine than come west to open another campaign in Somerset county.

Carl Schurz, Secretary of the Interior, left Washington yesterday for the far west. He intends, we believe, to make one or perhaps two political speeches in Ohio, which of course will be in the interest of John Sherman as the next Republican candidate for the Presidency. We can almost pardon Schurz, by some people called the "Flying Dutchman," for taking the stump in favor of such a trimmer as Sherman, for the reason that ever since he has held his present position he has constantly and laboriously bestowed upon its important duties his undivided attention. In other words, holding an office of great trust and responsibility, he remains at his post and performs his part of the contract with the people. The main purpose of his western trip, however, is to visit Spotted Tail, Red Cloud, and some other Indian chiefs, who have sent word to him that they want to have "a talk" with him about some matters relating to their tribes. After seeing them he will go to the Indian Territory, south of Kansas, on business connected with his department.

Some interesting testimony was taken last week by the Congressional investigation committee while engaged in enquiring into the alleged corrupt practices in the Providence (Rhode Island) Custom House. John M. O'Rorque testified that money had always been used to buy votes—that the highest price paid for a colored man's vote was $20, but that he did not know accurately what a white man's vote was worth. Asa A. Ellis stated that money was used "legitimately"—that is to say, "a man sold his vote, took the money openly, and then went quietly about his business." William Foster, Jr., told the Committee that at an election previous to the one at which he was the Greenback candidate for Governor, he with several others, after they had voted, were taken into a barn, where he received an envelope through a trap-door and found it contained $10, but did not know who handed the envelope to him. All this, and much more of the same sort, shows the money value men place on their votes in a State in which an honest Irishman or German is deprived of the right of suffrage unless he owns real estate of the value of $131. Dr. Franklin once asked the question, "If a man owns a jackass valued at $100 (the property qualification in a State) and votes, is it the man or the jackass that casts the ballot?"

The Last County Convention.

Our readers are aware that after the failure of the county convention, on the 30th of June and 1st of July last, to nominate a ticket, and its *sine die* adjournment, we advocated in two numbers of our paper, as the only safe and certain escape from the serious difficulty which then stood in the way of union and harmony in the Democratic party in this county, a new delegate election and another convention, which was simply going back to the place of beginning and taking a new departure. That this position was sound we never for one moment doubted, and that it would have been satisfactory to nine-tenths of the Democracy of the county subsequent events have conclusively demonstrated.

The County Committee, which met on the 5th of August, thirty-seven of its full number (fifty-one) being present, *eleven* of whom were *substitutes* for that number of its original members, saw proper, however, to issue a call reconvening the convention, which by its own deliberate act had proclaimed itself disbanded and without any future official existence. *Five* of the eleven substitutes came from *five* of the *six* wards of Johnstown, and as a protest against wholesale substitution hereafter, we now say (some of the best and most intelligent Democrats of that place being our authority for the statement), that when they voted for and by their votes carried the resolution offered in the Committee reassembling the old and dead convention, they flatly misrepresented the well known wishes of the Democratic voters of the several wards for whom they assumed to speak.

In pursuance of the resolution of the County Committee, adopted by the votes of substituted members, the convention again met at the Court House on Monday last.

If, prior to this second advent of the convention, any Democrat who has the union and welfare of his party at heart questioned the propriety of the course we originally recommended, his doubts, we think, gave place to unqualified belief in its wisdom, in the light of the deliberations of the convention, which lasted from two o'clock, P. M., with a recess from six to half-past seven, until a short time before midnight. Its proceedings will be found at length in another part of our paper. It was not the entertainment to which the true and unselfish Democrats of the county—men to whom the success of the Democratic party in this county is of infinitely more consequence than the gratification of the personal aspirations of the different candidates for nomination for Sheriff, or of the friends of any or of all the candidates who sought it—had a right to expect they would be invited.

It will be seen from the proceedings that on the twentieth ballot Mr. Kirby received 37 votes to 36 cast for Mr. Nagle, and that the former was declared nominated. If *that* had ended the Sheriff's contest, this paper would not have recognized its binding force as a nomination. Nor did the convention when it met again at half-past seven regard Mr. Kirby as having been nominated, but once more reversed itself, and decided that *fifty-two* votes, being a majority of the *full* convention, were necessary to make a valid nomination. Nine additional ballots were taken under this rule, and on the 29th ballot Mr. Nagle received precisely that number. For this reason we place his name at the head of our paper, just as we would the name of any one of the other candidates under the same circumstances.

The names of John Rorabaugh, John J. Hornick, and Henry Scanlan, who were respectively nominated for Poor House Director, Jury Commissioner and County Surveyor, will also be found in their proper places. That all the gentlemen named, from Sheriff down, are fully qualified for a faithful discharge of the duties of the offices for which they have been nominated will not be questioned by any one who knows them.

And now we are done with county conventions for the present. Our course throughout the controversy has been plain and outspoken, as it always will be touching any question affecting the harmony and success of the Democratic party in this county—an object for which we will always battle, no matter who may seek to obstruct or oppose it. But the Democracy of Cambria cannot afford to go through another ordeal like the one through which they have just passed, and they must remember that it is the last straw placed upon the camel's back that weighs down that patient, willing animal, and crushes it to the earth.

We haven't yet seen an explanation in any of the Republican papers of the reason why Samuel Butler, Mr. Quay's candidate for State Treasurer, voted *against* the expulsion of Petroff for his corrupt connection with the riot bill at the last session of the House, and why, on the next day, he voted *for* the expulsion of Rumbarger, who, as one of Kemble's tools, was very "small potatoes" when compared with Petroff. It is true that because Petroff had been expelled from the House on a charge of bribery, three years before, he ought not, on general principles, have been sent adrift at the last session on a similar accusation, unless the evidence of his guilt was clear. A man might steal a sheep in 1876 and be convicted for it, and still possibly be innocent of stealing another sheep in 1879, with which he stood charged. But neither Samuel Butler nor any other man, upon the testimony taken by the investigating committee, can draw the line between the guilt of Petroff and the guilt of Rumbarger so as to locate them on different sides of it. He who attempts such a task will only succeed in stultifying himself. Petroff happened to be the more prominent of the two, was a conspicuous Philadelphia "rooster," and a man of influence with the crowd in which he trains in that city of corrupt rings. His influence in manipulating delegates to a Republican State convention was not to be despised, and as Butler had his eye on the nomination for State Treasurer he could not afford to incur the hostility of Petroff and Kemble by voting to stamp the seal of infamy on the brow of the former. In other words, like the convention that nominated him for State Treasurer, he was opposed to "honest men in office."

Information having been made early last week by certain members of the Wolfe Committee, as it is generally spoken of, before Alderman Maurer, of Harrisburg, against William H. Kemble and Charles B. Salter, of Philadelphia, Jesse R. Crawford, of Blair county, A. W. Leisinring, of Carbon county, Christopher Long and E. J. M'Cune, of Cumberland county, and D. K. Shoemaker, of Dauphin county, charging them with having attempted to secure the passage through the Legislature of the Pittsburg riot losses bill by bribery and other corrupt means, and warrants having been issued for their arrest, bail has been entered by each of the defendants for his appearance at the Dauphin county sessions, which will convene at Harrisburg on next Monday. Twenty-two indictments will be sent to the Grand Jury against these corrupt operators of the lobby, distributed as follows: Kemble 4; Salter 9; Crawford 4; Leisenring 2; Long 1; M'Cune 1, and Shoemaker 1. It is supposed at Harrisburg that if true bills are found the defendants will move for a continuance—a right which they have and which the Court could not refuse to grant. The committee will be ready to proceed to trial next week, if the defendants do not object. It is stated, apparently on the best authority, that Judge Jeremiah S. Black, Franklin B. Gowen, President of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad, and Matthew L. Carpenter, U. S. Senator from Wisconsin, have been retained by the committee to assist the District Attorney in prosecuting the cases before the Court. Why the committee went outside of Pennsylvania to get Matt Carpenter as the colleague of Black and Gowen, when there are better criminal lawyers within this State, is not very clear to a man of ordinary comprehension.

The tramp law went into operation on Friday last, the 15th inst., but the demand for coffee, bread and butter at the kitchen door is still heard in loud tones, if the male portion of the household are supposed to be absent. As tramps do not read the morning papers, perhaps they are not informed as to the provisions of the act, and may claim ignorance, which makes it the duty of others to enlighten them.

The tramp act provides that any person who goes about from place to place begging, with no place of habitation nor lawful occupation, shall be deemed a vagrant, and be subject to imprisonment in solitary confinement at hard labor in a jail or workhouse, unless he satisfactorily show that he does not make tramping a business. Also, that any person carrying concealed weapons with unlawful intent, building fires on another person's land without permission, or committing any act of beggary or vagrancy, shall be arrested as a tramp, and that the arrest may be made by any person viewing the commission of any crime prescribed in the act. The act also provides that no female, or minor under the age of sixteen years, nor any blind, deaf and dumb, maimed or crippled person who is unable to perform manual labor shall be liable to prosecution. Some tramps who want to be smarter than their fellows are arranging to take advantage of the last mentioned provision, and presently we shall find the country overrun with worthless fellows affecting to be lame, blind or deaf. Others will rely upon the fifth section of the act and will procure women to do their begging while they pretend to be soliciting work. Should any fail to find a full grown woman to act for them a child will be substituted. Many of them boast that the authorities will soon get tired of paying $28 (the estimated cost) for each and every tramp arrested and imprisoned.—*Pittsburgh Post.*

A man named John Colman died at Washington, Ohio, not long since, of a disease wholly unnamable by the medical men, who were unable to treat it with any success. Less than a year ago he commenced itching about the neck, and shortly the skin commenced to thicken, and by the middle of last winter the man's flesh and every part of his body had become thick and hard, appearing about one-half inch thick, and assuming a bright yellow color. All the time he suffered untold misery—an indescribable itching sensation that never left him. He consulted all the local physicians and none could tell him what the name of his disease was or do him any good. He then consulted with one of the most eminent physicians of Cincinnati, who told him that the disease was a remarkable one: he prescribed for him, but nothing could alleviate the man's sufferings. Recently he was taken down, before that he being able to be about and do some work. He seemed to die an easy death. The medical men are completely at sea for a diagnosis for the disease. No post mortem was held on the body.

General Ewing has written a letter to a friend in Washington, in which he says that he is confident of his election as Governor of Ohio—that the people are enthusiastic in his support—that the vote will be large, and that he believes he will receive most of the Greenback support. Of course Gen. Ewing honestly believes all this, and we think he has good reason for the faith that is in him. Apart from his views on the currency question, he is Democrat to the core, a high-minded, honorable gentleman, and his election would be hailed with the greatest satisfaction by the Democracy of the entire country.

Wicked for Clergymen.—"I believe it to be all wrong and even wicked for clergymen or other public men to be led into giving testimonials to quack doctors or vile stuffs called medicines, but when a really meritorious article, made of valuable remedies known to all, that all physicians use and trust in daily, we should freely commend it. I therefore cheerfully and heartily commend Hop Bitters for the good they have done me and my friends, firmly believing they have no equal for family use. I will not be without them."
Rev. ——, Washington, D. C.

Big Oil Fire near Parker City.—Thursday morning about 5 o'clock lightning struck iron tank No. 209 on the Union pipe line, opposite Parker, Pa., owned by Wm. Munhall, of Pittsburg, containing 18,000 barrels of oil. The tank was torn to pieces and the burning oil flowed down the hillside, destroying five oil wells and five dwellings, and communicating to a tank of 5,000 barrels of oil owned by R. L. Brown, which, together with the leading rack of the United pipe line, was destroyed. Total loss, $40,000.

At midnight, Thursday, a fire broke out in a barn on Michigan avenue, Detroit, beyond the city limits. There being no available water supply, the progress of the flames could not be stayed, and they communicated to and destroyed ten buildings, including three brick stores and five frame dwellings. The total loss is estimated at $30,000; insurance, $14,000.

It is asserted that 50,000 more workmen are employed in Pennsylvania this season than last.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A new paper called the *Rag Baby* has been started in Philadelphia.

—John Betz died of lock jaw from a bee sting in Philadelphia on Saturday.

—Two thousand, four hundred and eight emigrants arrived in New York last week.

—Horse thieves have been stealing in Pennsylvania and New Jersey and shipping to Iowa.

—A swimming match between Captains Webb and Boyton for $1,000 will come off at Newport, R. I., on Friday next.

—Frank Bogardus, colored, shot and killed his wife, Susan, in Baltimore on Tuesday. The killing was the result of a quarrel.

—Mrs. Patrick Hannabray, of Troy, N. Y., killed Matthew Duffey in a quarrel on Monday night. She hit him with a club.

—The house is still standing, near Fort Winnebago, from which, fifty years ago, Jeff Davis ran off with Zach Taylor's daughter.

—A cartridge is said to have been invented which floats on the water, tastes good to ducks and blows their heads off when they chew it.

—Lemire Latremoville was hanged at Albany, N. Y., Wednesday afternoon, for the murder of Catharine Dunstbach, near Cohoes, in April last.

—The Japanese Government has just ordered eleven pianos from a firm in New York. This is the first shipment ever sent to that country.

—The wonderful old colored woman, Sojourner Truth, who is said to be 103 years old, recently passed through Chicago on her way to Kansas.

—John Kane, aged twenty years, was struck by lightning and instantly killed on Friday afternoon while walking along the road near Oil City.

—The West Chester *Jeffersonian* disclaims the paragraph complimentary to Mr. Samuel Butler, the Republican candidate for State Treasurer, which has been credited to it.

—Every one will be glad to learn that General Grant's daughter, Mrs. Nellie Sartoris, of England, is not dead as reported. It was her mother-in-law who died a few days since.

—A man named M'Guirck, who by his own admission murdered James Needs, the servant of a Philadelphia dentist, fifteen years ago, was arrested at Erie on Sunday last.

—Frank Lambett and his wife, of Folson, Cal., were attacked while in bed by an unknown assassin on Friday night. Mr. Lambett was killed and Mrs. Lambett badly wounded.

—Mrs. Martha Rogers, of Middletown, Conn., who gave bells to four of the churches in the place and contributed twenty-five thousand dollars to religious objects, has just died, aged seventy-six.

—Governor Croswell, of Michigan, a widower of fifty-five, who has grown up children, is about to marry Miss Lizzie Musgrove, of Charlotte, in that State, a rich and pretty woman still in her twenties.

—A Lebanon dispatch of Monday says that Weiss, one of Raber's murderers, has made a confession, in which he implicates another man, Drew, Hummel, Stechler and Brant were sentenced to death on the same day.

—The deaths from yellow fever in Memphis from the commencement of the disease up to last Sunday was 140, or at the rate of about four per day. It has not made any progress in any other city or town along the Mississippi.

—During a storm on Friday afternoon, lightning struck a stable near Thornton, Va., on the Washington and Ohio railroad, killing two young men and seriously injuring two others who had taken refuge from the rain in the structure.

—Speaker Henry M. Long was attacked by a ferocious dog as he was getting off a street car in Allegheny on Friday evening. The animal made a serious wound in one of Mr. Long's legs, which required the attention of a physician. The dog was killed.

—A Florida man, who owns 150,000 cattle and is richer than anybody else in the State, is a recluse living in a shanty which has neither fireplace nor chimney. He sells his surplus cattle in Cuba; he seldom sees men; and he hides his money in cans on his land.

—Mr. Rudolph Oberly, residing on the Easton road beyond Farmersville, Northampton county, is the owner of a mixed Alderney calf that is a wonder in its way. It is but six months old, yields a quart of milk per day, from the cream of which the most delicious butter is churned.

—It is related that when General Tom Ewing was in Maine that he made a ringing speech against Senator Blaine and then spent the night with the man he had so roundly abused. When Mr. Blaine goes to Ohio to speak against General Ewing he is to be the guest of that gentleman.

—A Martinsburg, Butler county, lawyer named J. H. McDonald on Friday evening shot and painfully injured Charley Adlington, a man of that place, alleging that he had been the author of a vile and slanderous letter to Mrs. B. E. Dennison, charging her with having criminal relations with McDonald.

—Thirty-two tramps recently took possession of Humboldt Wells, a mining town in Nevada, stripped themselves of clothing, held a war dance in the principal street, and declared their intention to sack the place; but a party of mounted men drove them naked into the hills and whipped them soundly.

—C. A. Briggs, of Stafford county, Va., was struck in the left thigh by a minnie ball, in October, 1864, being then in the Confederate service at Petersburg. Strange to relate the ball passed across the lower portion of the stomach, and worked its way into the groin on the right side, from which place it was extracted on Wednesday.

—A singular accident occurred at Greensburg on Friday evening. Dr. Z. Waugaman, a dentist, was using the vulcanizer, when it exploded, and the cap, a metal plate weighing nearly two pounds, struck him just above the eyes, fracturing the front plate of the skull and inflicting otherwise serious though not necessarily fatal injuries.

—Robert Collins, John Uhla, Michael Kelly, Thomas Burns and one other man, name unknown, were drowned near Rocky River, a summer resort near Cleveland, O., on Friday. They had started to go in a boat from the city to a female base ball match, and had been on the lake but a short time when a gale sprang up and the boat became unmanageable.

—Ex-Governor Seymour on Tuesday conveyed the Sisters of Charity of Utica, and the orphans under their charge, to his farm near that city, and he, with his family, made everybody happy. There were seventy-three children. The ex-Governor romped with the little ones, and when they went away at night was seen swinging his hat as they sang a good-bye song.

—Rev. Moses Howe, a Methodist Episcopal clergyman, of Portsmouth, N. H., is said to be the oldest preacher of any denomination in New England. He is ninety years old, and he began to preach sixty-five years ago. He is hearty and well, and preached extemporaneously at Portsmouth last Sunday week, speaking with a strong, smooth and pleasant voice.

—The latest information from the scene of the Miller murder, in Perry county, indicates pretty conclusively that the dead body found in a cave and supposed to be that of Albright, the murderer, as noticed in another item, was the remains of a man recently drowned in that vicinity—said remains having, it is believed, been resurrected and fixed up to represent Albright and put the authorities off the scent.

—A useful device for preventing a class of accidents by which so many people have been killed or crippled for life, has been introduced on the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company's railway cars. It consists of movable steps, which at stations are let down within one foot of the ground. When the cars are in motion the steps are lifted high, so that it is impossible to jump either on or off.

—At the upper end of the third P. R. R. track at Thompsontown, Juniata county, is a chestnut tree twenty-five feet high, out of which and among the branches about half way up grows a hickory branch laden with nuts. The chestnut tree is also full of fruit. The supposition is that a squirrel carried a nut into some crevice, where it was covered with sediment, finally sprouted and became engrafted with the chestnut.

—A pair of sparrow-hawks entered the barn of R. W. Garrit, a farmer of the town of Ballston, N. Y., last spring, and usurped the nestling place of a pair of doves, in which they incubated and reared their young till near maturity, when the farmer seized the young hawks, three in number, which he is raising as mousers. They are as tame as young chickens, and their voracious appetites make them as efficient as a cat in destroying mice.

—The Truckee *Republican*, a paper published away out in California, says: Jennie Graham has discovered a novel and interesting plaything. It consists of a team of four grasshoppers, harnessed by means of threads passed around their bodies, under their wings. Their drawing power is considerable and they work with as little kicking as the average mule. At last accounts several of these grasshopper teams were being caught and harnessed up by the little folks of Truckee.

—Hereafter no recruit will be enlisted in the United States military service who cannot see well at 600 yards distance a black centre three feet in diameter on a white ground. This test will be made by means of cards prepared under direction of the Surgeon General of the army. The black spots on the cards will be circular, four-tenths of an inch in diameter, and the recruit must be able to count them with facility at twenty feet distance.

—Henry Pace killed the young man who had wronged his daughter, at Clerkenwell, England, and public sentiment favored him so strongly that a fund was raised to support his family during the year and a half of imprisonment to which he was sentenced. His escape from a worse punishment was regarded as lucky, and he went to prison in good spirits. But the daughter taunted him with being a murderer, and in consequence of that he hanged himself in his cell.

—Groves and Goodnight, Presbyterian clergymen, announced in Texas that they had received a special divine revelation, in which the end of the world within ten years was foretold. Their presbytery expelled them, but they are making many converts, and have started a sect called the Tabernacle of the Coming Lord. They preached that Grant, re-elected in 1880, will invade and subdue Europe, overthrow Romanism, and finally meet a downfall—after which the millennium.

—The dead body of Samuel E. Albright, who murdered Wm. K. Miller, of Harrisburg, a couple of weeks ago, because he had married a young lady to whom he (Albright) had been paying attention, was found on Monday morning about two miles from Montgomery's Ferry, Perry county, Pa., where the murder had been perpetrated. It is supposed that he committed suicide several days ago, as his body was partially decomposed. It was thought it was the body of a stranger until the father of Albright recognized it as that of his son.

—Boston has a Nathan murder mystery in the mysterious killing of J. F. Frye, a well-known leather merchant, who was found dead on Friday in the basement of his house, with a dozen stabs and a pistol ball through the heart. Mr. Frye's family were away at the time, and the last known of his being alive was about 11 o'clock on Thursday night. The safe had been rifled, but some valuable plunder was left. Mrs. Frye is confident that her husband was murdered by some one who watched his movements and entered the house for the purpose of murder.

—Another turn has been given to the controversy over Archbishop Purcell's debts by a decision obtained from four prominent Cincinnati lawyers to the effect that the Church property is not liable for the Archbishop's debts when such churches were built from money raised by the congregations using them; and, further, that his obligations cannot become a diocesan debt, even though he were disposed to make them such. An additional point is yet to be brought up, namely, the right to levy on school houses and charitable institutions the title of which rests with the Archbishop.

—Dean Stanley is, as every one knows, an eclectic, and he conducted the members of the Young Men's Catholic Association, led by Lord Denbigh, over Westminister Abbey the other day, quite as happy as if they had been Methodists, or Mohammedans. When the worthy Dean lectured to his novel audience on the Catholic history of Henry VIII's chapel, if they could not suppress a smile at the situation, they could not, on the other hand, refrain from feeling grateful for the kind attention of the Dean. Dr. Stanley, by the way, is one of several leading Anglican dignitaries whose sisters have joined the Catholic Church.

—Mr. David Bloss, an enterprising farmer up at Pleasant Corner, in Heidleberg township, Lehigh county, last spring received from a friend in Philadelphia seven grains of a new variety of oats. When seeding time came he put them in the ground, and they soon after sprouted and stooled, and when he cut off the product he counted 162 stalks as the yield of the seven single grains—a prolificacy that probably never had its equal anywhere. The stalks were tall and stout; and the heads unusually large and well filled with fine and plump grains. The variety is regarded by farmers who have examined it as highly valuable for general cultivation.

—On Thursday morning, Lucinda Gale, a maiden lady, got lost while blueberrying on the Sugar Loaf Mountain, in Alexandria, N. H. After dark she attempted to descend the east side of the mountain, and proceeded down its precipitous sides till she got to a position from which she could not retreat, and to go ahead would be instant death on the rocks 150 feet below. In this perilous position she remained all night, not daring to sleep for fear of falling from the ledge. During Friday she succeeded in scaling the ledge above, and was found late in the day nearly insane from thirst and exhaustion by a party in search for her.

—The new fertilizer law of Pennsylvania went into effect on the first day of August. It provides that every package of any commercial fertilizer sold in the State shall contain on its outside a statement of the amount of nitrogen, phosphoric acid (soluble and reverted) and potash which it contains; fixes the amount of license to be paid for the privilege of sale ($10 for 100 tons, $20 for more than 100 and less than 500 tons, and $50 for more than 500 tons), the money obtained for these licenses to be placed as a fund from which to defray the expenses of analyzing commercial fertilizers, under the direction of the Board of Agriculture. The penalty for selling commercial fertilizers which have not been analyzed, as provided by law, is from $25 to $200, according to the nature of the offence.

State Fair at Philadelphia.—On Monday, September 8th, the Twenty-sixth Annual Exhibition of the Pennsylvania State Agricultural Society will open at the Main Building, Centennial Grounds, Fairmount Park, Philadelphia, and continue twelve days, closing on Saturday, September 20th.

From present indications this exhibition of the Society will be the largest, grandest and most varied that has ever been held by any State Society, and will be second in number and merit only to the ever-memorable International Exhibition, held at the same place during the Centennial Year. The premium list, which can be obtained from the officers of the Society, at their office, Northwest corner Tenth and Chestnut streets, Philadelphia, is the most complete and thorough that has ever been presented by any similar organization, and offers for competition in the Live Stock Class alone the handsome sum of $9000. In the Dairy, Fruit, Vegetable, and Floral Departments the further sum of $4200 is added, besides a large number of elegant and valuable gold, silver, and bronze medals whose intrinsic value will aggregate the entire sum of more than $15,000 in actual cash.

The display will include a large number of Imported, Thoroughbred, Fine Bred, and Draught Horses, herds of Short Horn, Devon, Holstein, Jersey, and Guernsey Cattle, the choicest breeds of Sheep, Swine, &c., together with a Mechanical, Vegetable, and Manufacturing Collection seldom, if ever, brought together in any community. Excellent and commodious stabling has been prepared within the building for Horses and Horned Cattle, and a suitable space assigned on the grounds adjacent for the accommodation of Sheep and Swine. The Machinery, Dairy, Fruit, Floral, and Domestic Departments are all provided under cover, and will undoubtedly prove attractive and instructive features of the Fair. A space has also been assigned for the exercise and display of all the entries in the Live Stock Classes. Green food will be supplied all the Milch Cows on exhibition, and hay and straw furnished all entries gratis.

Excursion tickets will be furnished by all the railroads centering at Philadelphia, and all articles intended for exhibition carried on liberal terms.

A Wonderful Escape.—The Vermont ville (Mich.) *Hawk* relates the following:

One of the most remarkable escapes from instant death ever recorded occurred at Kalamo last week at Levi Sweet's, while engaged in threshing. As one of the men was driving into the yard with a loaded tank of water for the steamer, his little girl, ten years old, climbed upon the hind end of the wagon unobserved by the driver and three other men who were likewise riding on the tank. She had got seated just in front of the hind wheel when a younger sister came up and she proceeded to pull her upon the wagon while still in motion. Losing her balance she seized the rolling wheel to save herself and fell. The wheel rolled over her, striking her left arm just at the arm pit, passing diagonally across her body and going off at the right shoulder. Strange to say, when the accident became known, she was picked up still alive and insisted that she could walk to the house alone. Dr. Stroll was sent for immediately and made an examination in twenty minutes after. He found that the heavy weight had crushed her right lung, which was filled with blood; the other lung being somewhat injured, it was difficult for her to breathe. She succeeded in throwing off the blood, when she breathed easier, and commenced apparently to get better. We called at the house last Saturday, when we found her bolstered in the bed, eating rice pudding. To questions asked she declared the wagon running over her didn't hurt her the least bit, nor had she suffered any pain from the first. The bruised mark of the wagon tire not only showed plain across her breast, but showed the same mark directly opposite on her back, proving conclusively that the space between the wheel and ground was not more than one inch. Strange to say, not a bone was broken, but, being a remarkably healthy child, her ribs were as flexible as spring steel. The doctor says the only danger lies in an abscess forming about the lungs, in which case it may prove fatal. Otherwise he can see no reason why the child will not be around in a few days. The weight of the wagon, including the four men, was 4,200 pounds. Had such a weight passed over the strongest man it would have crushed him to death. Just two years previous to that day the same child had a leg broken from the kick of a colt.

A Perpetual Fire.—The Charlotte (N. C.) *Observer* tells this story of a man who has kept a fire constantly burning in his house for the past thirty-six years:

About three years ago the *Observer* reported the case of a citizen of this county who, having married in 1843, lighted a fire on his hearthstone as soon as he brought his bride to his new home, and had kept it burning ever since. The man was in town yesterday, and being questioned about the matter, said the fire was still burning, and that throughout all these thirty-six years it had never been allowed to go out. Questioned as to whether or not it made the house uncomfortably hot in torrid weather, he said the extra heat thus generated was not perceptible. In reply to another question, he said that in summer weather, when it was necessary for comfort's sake to keep the fire burning very low, he had to get up frequently at night to replenish it slightly, but that he counted this as nothing when he contemplated the idea of that fire going out. He has evidently formed for it a strong attachment, and yet one would not take him for a sentimental man. But this fire is to him a constant reminder of the day when he first brought home his bride. Around it his children have grown up into manhood and womanhood, and their children have gazed into its light. He was the last light that fell upon the eyes of his wife, and he hopes that it will be the last that will fall upon his. Viewed thus, his sentiment in the matter can be understood, and so strong is this sentiment that with the old man it amounts almost to a passion.

In a Trance for Nine Weeks.—The Norfolk *Virginian* says in a recent issue:

The physicians of the city are much interested and the public generally greatly exercised over a singular instance of suspended consciousness in the case of a young lady who has lain in a trance for nine weeks. The case has been much talked of for weeks, but up to this time the papers have refrained from giving general publicity to it through their columns. The young lady in question has for weeks lain in a comatose state, and for a month was supposed to be dead. After this period her slumbers appeared to be disturbed, her face at times becoming greatly contorted and her hands gesticulating wildly. Her eyes became wide open, her countenance betrayed no intelligence or consciousness. Her condition up to the present writing remained unchanged, and the doctors are still watching the case with anxiety. They have had great difficulty in affording the patient sufficient nourishment, and have resorted to almost every method of introducing food into the stomach. They pronounce the case a phase of hysteria, and say that it will not necessarily prove fatal.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

$1200 profits on 30 days' investment of $100. Proportional returns every week on Stock Options of $20, - $50, - $100, - $500. Address T. Potter Wight & Co., Bankers, 35 Wall St., N. Y.

AGENTS READ THIS. We will pay Agents a Salary of $100 per month and expenses, or allow a large commission, to sell our new and wonderful inventions. We mean what we say. Sample free. Address Sherman & Co., Marshall, Mich.

$77 a Month and expenses guaranteed to Agents. $77 Outfit free. Shaw & Co., Augusta, Maine.

$777 a year and expenses to Ag'nts. Outfit Free. Address P. O. Vickery, Augusta, Maine.

Newspaper Advertising Bureau, 10 Spruce St., N.Y.

GREAT REDUCTION!

$147.60 A Year.

[Institute and Grounds.]

CHAMBERLAIN INSTITUTE AND FEMALE COLLEGE, RANDOLPH, N.Y.

It is a large and thoroughly equipped Seminary for both sexes. Established in 1850. Property free from debt, $105,000.00. New Boarding Hall, with steam-heat, etc., erected in 1878 at a cost of $45,000. Excellent board and home-like arrangements throughout. Total expense for board, furnished room, steam-heat, light, washing, and tuition for 14 weeks, $49.20, for one year $147.60. For catalogue or further information, address

Prof. J. T. EDWARDS, D. D., PRINCIPAL.

Fall Term opens August 28. Winter Term opens December 9. Spring Term opens March 22. July 18, 1879.-8t.

State Normal School, Indiana, Pa.

Building, the best of the kind in the United States.

Accommodations for 400 Boarders.

School first-class in all respects.

Departments—Normal, Classical, Commercial, Musical.

The Fall Term of 15 weeks will open on MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1879.

Expenses as low as those of any other school affording equal advantages and accommodations.

For Catalogue, address

JOHN H. FRENCH, LL. D.,
Aug. 8, 1879.-2m. Principal.

MEADVILLE Business Colleges

A thorough course in Book-keeping, Penmanship, Telegraphing, Drawing, English Branches, &c. Send for circulars and specimens of Plain and Ornamental Penmanship. Enclose six cents in stamps. Address A. W. SMITH,
Aug. 1, 1879.-4t. Meadville, Pa.

A GRAND SURPRISE AND A WELCOME ONE FOR BUYERS

IT IS SO! SO IT IS AND SURE WE ARE IT IS SO!

IT IS SO, SO IT IS, THAT WE HAVE PUT DOWN THE PRICES OF ALL KIND OF GOODS

To figures which agreeably surprise all buyers, and are now selling

LAWNS, WHITE GOODS, GRENADINES, HERNANNIS, PERCALES, BATISTE CLOTHS, CRETONS, AND ALL OTHER LIGHT COLORED DRESS GOODS AT LESS THAN COST.

Also, LINEN SUITS

Curtain Laces in Great Variety,

Fans, Sun Umbrellas

And a fine stock of the Ladies' Great Protectors, the SILK GOSSAMER COATS AT PRICES AWAY BELOW COST.

We have a large stock of fashionable and seasonable goods, in which we are offering great bargains.

A Full Line of Carpets

Such as Brussels, Woolen, Hemp and Rag. Also, Oil Cloths, Window Shades and Fixtures.

BOWMAN & MORROW'S BOSS STORE

CORNER ELEVENTH AVENUE AND TWELFTH STREETS, ALTOONA, PA.

Important Announcement!

JOHN WANAMAKER, GRAND DEPOT, Thirteenth Street, - - Philadelphia.

THE large increase of our business thus far this year makes it necessary to

ENLARGE OUR PREMISES.

We have been cramped and crowded all the season in some of our Departments, and no alternative is to make some important alterations and additions to give us the needed room. The only time to do this is during August and September, the dullest periods of the year. To allow the builders to get on rapidly with the work, some of our goods must be moved or sold. To save expense of removing certain stocks, to prevent loss and depreciation, we shall, during the alterations, we have concluded to offer many of our goods at or about cost. The whole of our stock will be found to be marked very, very low.

THE GREAT ALTERATION SALE

COMMENCES IMMEDIATELY.

Our prices are always at the very lowest point, and at this time, when goods are advancing in price, we should not press our stock to sale but to get the goods out of the way of the

EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS

And Improvements to be made to the Grand Depot.

It is unnecessary to say that the qualities of our goods are the best. We do not sacrifice our lose reputation by selling poor or imperfect goods. The well-known rules of Exchange or Return Money observed by the Grand Depot fully protect our customers, and, looking forward to keeping up this great business, we are very careful to keep good faith with our patrons who are depending on us.

We only add that it will be to the interest of the people in city or country to buy during the

GREAT ALTERATION SALE.

Silks, Dress Goods, Trimmings, and everything in Ladies' and Gentlemen's Wear, which we keep in large or small quantities, promptly forwarded by mail or express, and exactly as represented, or if not as expected, cheerfully exchanged or the money refunded. Write a postal card, specifying what you desire, and samples, with full instructions for ordering, will be sent you, postage paid, without any obligation to purchase if prices are not satisfactory. For immediate attention, address MAIL DEPARTMENT FOR SAMPLES AND SUPPLIES.

John Wanamaker, GRAND DEPOT, Thirteenth Street, . Market and Chestnut PHILADELPHIA.

REAL FIRST-CLASS CLOTHING

WANAMAKER & BROWN.

The thoughtful and discriminating portion of the public who purchase

READY-MADE CLOTHING

Will see with even but little consideration that the old house of Wanamaker & Brown is in a position to give superior advantages to its patrons. These advantages consist in supplying goods that are

First--Properly Made Up.
Second--Materials Shrunken.
Third--Excellent in Fit.

The cut and finish of our Men's and Boys' Clothing is of a character to outrank the

ORDINARY CUSTOM WORK.

We found out long ago by actual experience that garments bought up from the Wholesale Stock are by no means so reliable as those made up under our own personal supervision. Neither will the cut and general style (after wearing) bear a comparison to our own careful make. By making our own goods the

PRODUCER AND CONSUMER

Are brought in direct contact, and as a consequence the latter reap no small advantage.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

This forms a very considerable portion of our business, and we are satisfied that we can convince any one that we always offer the Handsomest and Best-Finished Goods known to the trade.

LOW PRICES

Do not always mean good value. On this head we shall only say that when Style and Quality are taken into account, we are not,

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.,

FRIDAY MORNING, - AUG. 22, 1879.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

HERE, THERE AND THE OTHER PLACE.

—"Don't go to work, saith the law to the lazy."

The year 1879 will soon totter to its Fall.

The merry days have gone, and the voice of the katydid is seldom heard in the land.

Another "legal" definition of the term "bigamy" will seem to be in order just now.

Messrs. Mallory and Assignee Curry, of Altoona, were visitors to our town last Sunday.

"The past ye have with ye always," but the rich go away in the summer and winter seasons.

Barker & Bro. have the best and cheapest groceries in town. You will save money by buying there.

The Prohibition party have an indisputable right to nominate a county ticket, but—what good will it do it?

Many people will be ye editor's birthday. Their notices will be in arrears will celebrate it by the old severes.

New stock of goods just opened at Barker & Bro.'s, the largest ever brought to the forest.

Prices of peddlers in the Hollidays-burg Nail Company have been advanced from $2.50 to $4.00 per ton.

The county of Altoona is officially declared to be the county of Altoona. The judgments in favor of the county of Altoona have been marked satisfied.

A Hollidaysburg gentleman named Jones is delighting the people of Cherry Tree with a course of thirteen lectures on Bible history.

Barker & Bro. say that they can undersell all others in boots and shoes, and judging from the immense stock we are sure they can.

The Exhibition State convention will meet on September 23d, proximo. One delegate couldn't get his little speech ready before.

Mr. Jno. F. Woodruff, of the Johnstown Tribune, has consented to appear in Ebensburg on Wednesday next and testify in the case against Kemble and others.

Some of what is called an "independent" paper is coming "it" pretty strong. It may after a while obtain the position of the Fifth regiment, P. N. G.

Mr. Parish this week removed his confectioners store into the new and commodious building built for his special use on the corner two doors west of the Cambria House.

Mr. W. J. Slarbaugh, son of John Sharbaugh, of Summitville, has opened a store at Tyrone. May his business undertakings, prove very drag in the right direction.

Mr. Jno. Linton, Esq., one of the most worthy and deserving of Altoona's young attorneys, has been admitted to practice in all the Ebensburg friends think he is worthy of a better office than Altoona can afford to give him.

Mr. William Murphy, 27 years of age, and a widow, was run over by the Johnstown last Tuesday and fearfully mutilated. He may recover, but his condition is considered critical at latest advices.

Barker & Bro. have purchased their entire stock of fall and winter goods this week, and are now receiving and opening them out. The stock consists almost exclusively in manufactured goods, and that enterprising firm will sell goods with a little keeping.

Mr. John W. Clark, of Johnstown, for five years, who had the misfortune to have one of his feet cut off while running a machine a couple of years ago, is now dangerously ill with diphtheria. A number of Ebensburg's lads and lasses went to Strongstown on Tuesday evening and indulged in the luxury of a hop. They report a splendid time. Of course, they had a good time, and, of course, they had a good time.

Walthall, of the Johnstown *Democrat*; Schubert, of the Johnstown *Tribune*; Schubert, of the Johnstown *Free Press*, and Thomas A. Adams, of the Johnstown *Daily News*, were newspaperial visitors to Ebensburg on Monday.

Cambria county can be relied on Johnstown will come in the possession of an organ of the Democracy. Hope it will never be without such a paper. Democratic Carrolltown was the only town in Cambria county in the Republican column in the Presidential election.

Daniel Conrad, of Huntingdon, one of the most estimable young men of that county, is charged with outraging Miss Rosa Wertz, of Warm Springs, on the evening of the 9th inst. Conrad was arrested and committed to jail by a county court on Wednesday last.

The Hollidaysburg *Standard* sends us its figures—but not its address. It says: "That new paper at Ebensburg is principally 'talk,' it seems. So long as it is not 'talk' it will not prove a success in that shape it will not prove a success in any of the departments of its profession. Talk is cheap, Mr. *Standard*.

An excursion train from Ohio of one thousand passed over the Bell's Gap railroad last Tuesday. They stopped on sides at Johnstown and Cresson, and are delighted with all they had they had seen in those places, they couldn't tell you.

A Hollidaysburg gentleman named Jones is delighting the people of Cherry Tree with a course of thirteen lectures on Bible history. Indiana county, one week in January, is said to have been one of the most delightful times ever had on record. Indiana county, indeed, is a county in which to be allied for upward of fifty years. He was a gentleman of the old school, and was highly respected by all who knew him.

A tall, able woman named Mrs. Martz, of Shanksville township, will be remembered as the woman who was sentenced to one year in our county prison last summer. She has come back to see us again, and this time her offense against her is that she stole the sum of about $10 from a neighbor.

The Hollidaysburg *Standard* writes this of the "nation" has erected a factory at Ebensburg, the object of which is to take observations for the Signal Service. Whether these 'observations' will have anything to do with the 'tempest in a teapot' whose centre is at Carrollton we cannot say.

Mr. Adam Coil says that a man in that town, the owner of a cat born with three legs, has a chamber in the top of the house and will board all night in seventeen cats, all naturally and vociferously clamoring for admittance, or words to that effect.

Hon. Jno. Reilly, Representative at Harrisburg, from Schuylkill county, had the misfortune to lose a small hillock, Wednesday morning, returning from church, and fall-ing, cause the epidermis fly in all directions. Mr. Reilly is here universally liked, and his many friends sympathize with him in his misfortune.

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A Hollidaysburg gentleman named Jones is delighting the people of Cherry Tree with a course of thirteen lectures on Bible history. Indiana county, one week in January, is said to have been one of the most delightful times ever had on record. Indiana county, indeed, is a county in which to be allied for upward of fifty years. He was a gentleman of the old school, and was highly respected by all who knew him.

A tall, able woman named Mrs. Martz, of Shanksville township, will be remembered as the woman who was sentenced to one year in our county prison last summer. She has come back to see us again, and this time her offense against her is that she stole the sum of about $10 from a neighbor.

The Hollidaysburg *Standard* writes this of the "nation" has erected a factory at Ebensburg, the object of which is to take observations for the Signal Service. Whether these 'observations' will have anything to do with the 'tempest in a teapot' whose centre is at Carrollton we cannot say.

Mr. Adam Coil says that a man in that town, the owner of a cat born with three legs, has a chamber in the top of the house and will board all night in seventeen cats, all naturally and vociferously clamoring for admittance, or words to that effect.

Hon. Jno. Reilly, Representative at Harrisburg, from Schuylkill county, had the misfortune to lose a small hillock, Wednesday morning, returning from church, and falling, cause the epidermis fly in all directions. Mr. Reilly is here universally liked, and his many friends sympathize with him in his misfortune.

—The thermometer marked so low as 50 degrees inside the past week, and it looked like as if it was going to snow; but that is all past and gone. To-day is warm, and that guest at the Belmont or Lloyd House who invested a dollar in a woolen undershirt no doubt wishes he had bought a chunk of ice instead. Both those popular summer resorts, we are glad to say, are still full from garret to cellar.

—Hon. John G. Thompson, Chairman of the Democratic State (formerly Executive) Committee of Ohio, and late Sergeant-at-Arms of the U. S. House of Representatives, is or was a few days ago stopping at the Mountain House, Cresson, where Mrs. Rice, wife of Gen. A. V. Rice, Democratic candidate for Lieutenant Governor of Ohio, with her children, was then and no doubt still is sojourning.

—It should be an encouragement to young men seeking homes in the West to learn that Mr. Robert Williams eldest son of Mr. Thos. W. Williams, of this place, has purchased two lots of ground in Salina, Kansas, and contemplates erecting a dwelling house on one of them some time during the coming Fall. Mr. Williams is engaged in the plastering business, and is said to have his hands full of work.

—The important omissions, not "colorings," said to have occurred in our account of the sad affair which transpired in this place a few days ago, having not been supplied as we expected, and hence do not appear in the FREEMAN this week, as we promised and had reason to believe they would. The current issue of the *Herald* may, however, supply the omissions, and if it does we will reproduce them next week with pleasure.

—Mr. Frank Cramer, of Chest Springs, desires us to announce through the FREEMAN that he is prepared to furnish light and heavy wagons of all styles at the shortest notice, and of the very best make; also repairing done to wagons and other vehicles in a workmanlike manner and at prices to which no one can object. To all interested, therefore, we would say encourage home industry by patronizing Mr. Cramer, whose work is sin-gu-lar-ly be-lee-ved on.

—Mr. John W. Murray and lady, of Harrisburg, where that gentleman holds a clerical position in the Auditor General's office, are at present enjoying the delights of Belmont, whither they flitted the other day after sojourning for a time at Mountain House. Mr. Murray is the only son of the lamented Col. Wm. G. Murray, late of Hollidaysburg, and Mrs. Murray is a daughter of Capt. Daniel K. Ramey, proprietor of the American House, in that place.

—Two Millville borough lads named Edward Swoope and Charles Knight were arrested on Tuesday evening last for wilfully and maliciously turning a switch on the C. I. Co.'s railroad, and as they found it impossible to procure bail, the "stone jug" in this place at present contains them. Whatever other punishment may be meted out to the youthful culprits, it wouldn't be a bad idea to turn a vigorous and effective switch or two on them for a few minutes at least.

—The following named teachers have been selected to take charge of the public schools of this borough, which will open on Monday, Sept. 1st, and continue in session for a period of seven months: Prof. A. J. Rose, principal, at a salary of $70 per month; Mr. E. V. Barker, Room No. 2, at $35 per month; Miss Mary Shinkle, Room No. 3, at $30 per month; Miss Allie Lloyd, Room No 4, Mrs. L. H. Linton, Room No. 5, and Miss Hattie E. Jones, Room No. 6, each at a salary of $28 per month.

—The Altoona *Tribune* of Monday last says some pretty and poetical things about the *Northern Cambria News* having undertaken the herculean task (spare our blushes!) of killing off the genital (oh, don't!) McPike, and about the aforesaid News failing to live after sending the torch at its funeral pile; but our well known modesty of course forbids us to do more than to refer thus briefly to the kind utterances of our handsome and spirited little contemporary of daily name and wide-spread fame, whose good wishes for us have never been tame.

—Mr. Lewis Young, of Conemaugh, this county, was engaged in unloading ore from the cars of the Cambria Iron Company, at Johnstown, on Thursday last. The cars stood on a trestle some twenty-five feet above the ground. While attempting to step from one car to another Mr. Young missed his footing and fell between the cars through the trestle work, striking the ore pile with his head and being instantly killed. His skull was crushed and his neck broken. Mr. Young was forty-nine years of age, and leaves a wife and several children to mourn his sudden death.

—Patrick Flynn, a prosperous and wealthy lumberman of Clearfield county, and a gentleman well known and much esteemed in this county, was married at the Catholic church, Tyrone, by Rev. Morgan M. Sheedy, of Altoona, (Rev. Father Sheedy officiating in the absence,) on Thursday last week, to Miss Clara, daughter of Pius Sneeringer, Esq., of the first named place—Tyrone. May the happy couple be abundantly blessed throughout life with peace, plenty, and all that, and may the trustful heart of the happy young bride with love's purest pulsations ever go pity-Pat.

—The "Harvest Home" picnic in aid of the Church of the Holy Name, in this place, is a fixed fact, and will take place with all its feastings and festivities on Saturday of next week, Aug. 30th. Negotiations are pending with every show of success, for the issuing of excursion tickets from all stations between Johnstown and Altoona, and also from Pittsburgh, with the further understanding that the Day Express east is to stop at Johnstown and a special train on our Branch road is to connect with it. Cresson, Carrolltown and Loretto, if so, we hope everybody and all their relations will come and all their relations will come and enjoy the hospitalities of Ebensburg for few a hours.

—Mr. Owen Cunningham, of Carrolltown, whose arrest and departure for Lancaster was noticed in these columns last week, was to have had a hearing yesterday, but whether he did have and what the result was it is too soon for us to tell. He had represented himself, the warrant said, as a manufacturer of lumber, and on the strength of that representation had secured the advancement of $75 from Mr. Wm. T. Youart, of Lancaster, as well as various other sums, it is alleged, from other parties who may yet prosecute. Pending inquiry, Mr. Cunningham was committed to jail. Mr. James Houck, of Chest Springs, went to Lancaster Wednesday night to give testimony, and it is a sure thing that if Owen is not held on the one charge, he will be held on another and possibly a graver one.

AT REST.—Mrs. Helen Stophell died at the Blair House, in this place, last Friday morning, between the hours of one and two o'clock. The combination of sad and sorrowful circumstances which led to her untimely decease were detailed at length in these columns last week. As given, that narration was correct in all essential particulars, and a suggestion made by the Johnstown *Tribune* to the effect that said account was "highly colored" is not, therefore, borne out by the facts. But let that pass.

Soon after the spark of life had fled the body of the unfortunate lady was conveyed from the Blair House to the residence of her father, where kind friends prepared it for burial, literally covering the bier with floral decorations. One of these was in the shape of an anchor and cross artistically wrought, and another bore the single word, thrown out in bold relief from a black velvet background—

"HELEN."

At 2 o'clock Sunday afternoon, the funeral procession was formed. Mrs. Stophell in her lifetime was a teacher in the Presbyterian Sunday School, and the members of that organization, along with those of the Congregational Sunday school, walked in procession in a body. With bells tolling, and an immense concourse of mourning relatives and sorrowing friends in procession, the coffin was conveyed to the Presbyterian church, where the customary services were held, conducted in a becoming manner by the resident pastor, Rev. Mr. Brown, who also preached a funeral sermon replete with moving pathos and eloquent with the noblest sentiments of a feeling heart.

The lid of the coffin was then removed, and for the last time those who knew her and loved her looked on the lineaments of the once handsome and interesting face of Helen Reade Stophell. The body was interred in Lloyd cemetery.

The following gentlemen acted as pallbearers: A. V. Barker, E. G. Kerr, R. H. Thompson, C. Barker, W. W. Blair, A. W. Buck, A. Evans, W. A. Jones, H. H. Davis, J. Evans, O. Lloyd, E. Lloyd.

FACTS INCONTROVERTIBLE.—The people of Cambria county, and a good portion of them at least, will substantiate the fact—

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $5.50 to $2.75, we are never out of them;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $4.00 to $3.00, we always have them on hand;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $5.50 to $4.00, they are always in stock;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $6.75 to $5.75, we can always find them;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $8.50 to $6.75, we don't tell people we have just sold the last suit;

That when we reduce the price of a suit of clothes from $12.25 to $10.50, we can always furnish a perfect fit;

Remember that the goods quoted above are lined throughout, and are saleable, desirable and serviceable clothing.

Pants we can sell in jeans from 50c. up; in cotton worsted from 90c. up; in cassimeres from $2.75 up. In gents' furnishing goods we can sell white laundried shirts from 46c. up; calico shirts from 20c. up; undershirts and drawers from 20c. up; suspenders from 20c. up; hats from 40c. up; caps from 25c. up; caps from 5c. up. The largest stock of trunks and valises in Altoona.

Remember we are slaughtering summer clothing, straw hats, etc., in order to close out all kind of summer wear at the New Store, Fifth avenue, Altoona, 1230 feet, widely known far and near as the cheapest house in the trade, and the best place in the country to buy good clothing, hats, caps and furnishing goods at honest prices.

CHARLES SIMON,
In Dr. Christy's Building, in rear of Logan House, Altoona, Pa.

NAPOLEON'S DREAM.—It is said of Napoleon III that in the second year of his reign his health began to decline. Dullness, drowsiness and depression troubled him, to which was added the torture of sleeplessness and bad dreams. These afflictions worked upon his mind to an alarming extent. One of his dreams seems to have left the most vivid and first awful impressions were dispelled by the return of health. He related to his Court Physician the visions of a throne upon which he sat, amidst surroundings of pomp, glory and power. Suddenly the air darkened, peals of tumultuous thunder followed, lightning flashed into the imperial chamber, and the throne crumbled to pieces. There are many similar cases, where the victims of a disordered body and mind are rendered indescribably wretched from common causes. Dyspepsia, rheumatism, pains in the side, back and head, nervousness and sick headache, debilities cause untold misery. Sandaline clears the whole body of disease, and restores it to perfect health. Sandaline Cologne was the favorite perfume of the crowned heads of Europe during the palmy days of Napoleon III.'s regime, and is now used by the most beautiful Empress Eugenie. It is the richest and most exquisite perfume ever discovered. It is delightful in the boudoir, and refreshingly grateful in the bath. Will do just as recommended, used as directed, or money refunded. Sent by express anywhere on receipt of Dr. Goomod's great medical work, full of interest; over 250 pages. Price $1. Send for it.

A CYCLOPEDIA FOR $10.05.—Perhaps the most remarkable literary enterprise of the time is the publication of the Library of Universal Knowledge in 50 volumes of nearly 1,000 pages each handsomely bound, for fifty cents per volume, or $10.05 for the set, and the supplemental volume (1879) Edinburgh and London edition of Chambers' Encyclopedia, a Dictionary of Universal Knowledge for the People, in twenty large additional volumes of special interest to American readers. The amount of matter will somewhat exceed that of the Cyclopedias of Appleton or Johnson though the price is but one-fourth as much. Volume one is to be ready early in September and the others will follow at very short intervals. The remaining sets of the publication will be sold by the method of sale, to the subscribers direct, saving them the large commission often, 50 or 60 per cent., paid to agents, also, the risk of bad debts or great reduction in the cost of making books and by very large sales. This certainly is a work that millions will appreciate. Special inducements are offered to early subscribers to clubs.

The same publishers have recently issued editions of Chambers' Cyclopedia of English Literature, of two, at $2.00 former) and of three volumes, also Rollin's Ancient History, and Josephus' Works, large type edition, for $2.25 and $2.00, and Smith's Dictionary, $3.00.

They also publish, in August and September, the Acme Library of Biography, 12 vols. and the Acme Library of Modern Classics, 9 vols., the former at 50 cents and the latter at 40 cents per volume. In these series are presented such authors as Carlyle, Macaulay, Gibbon, Goldsmith, Lamartine, Thomas Moore, Dickens, Irving, Scott and Fonvue, and such subjects as Cæsar, Cromwell Burns, Joan of Arc, Vicar of Wakefield, Pizeola, Talla Rookh, &c. Full descriptive publications, terms to clubs, &c., will be sent free on request by the publishers, the AMERICAN BOOK EXCHANGE, 55 BEEKMAN ST., N. Y.

THE CATHOLIC WORLD.—Mr. Mallock's new famous question, "Is Life Worth Living?" forms the subject of the leading article in the September *Catholic World*. The remarkable ease with which Mr. Mallock forced his startling question on the world shows that it has a strong interest for all kinds of readers. What at first was only a magazine article has developed into a goodly volume. This is taken up in the *Catholic World* in a manner worthy of so important a theme, and in a style that Mr. Mallock has scarcely as yet met with among numerous critics. "Pearl" a drawing to a close at last, but the interest is still unabated. "The Tomb of Magdalent" is a delightful sketch and the "Memoirs of Mme. Le brun" a pleasant review. "The Bridal Ring of Our lady at Perregaux, and the Pardon of St. Francis at Assisi" is a pen-picture of an out-of-the-way scene in Italian life and character such as one rarely comes across. "The Major's Almanzovre" is the first instalment of a promising story. "An Archbishop of Canterbury in the Tenth Century" gives a realistic picture of St. Dunstan and his times. "Christian Letters" is a short story of great pathos. "Christian Art," "the beginning of a series, gives an excellent account of the life and works of the great Spanish painter Murillo. One of the finest articles in the number is the last, a translation of Father Ramiere's paper on "The Encyclical Letter and Modern Liberties," written with a view to the present educational struggle in France. The new department of "Current Events" discusses the same subject and events of interest in France and Germany. There is an unusual quanty of excellent poetry and literary criticisms.

—The Alliance (O.) *Review* speaks of Mrs. J. H. Borkey, formerly of this vicinity, but now a resident of the above named place, as the champion bird raiser. It says that she has a flock of eighteen canaries, old and young, of her own raising. In the morning she hangs her cages outside, opens the doors and turns the happy family adrift. They spread themselves among the trees and shrubs and spend the day in a merry picnic. They are perfectly tame, know the voice of their mistress, and when she calls each of them has built her nest in a corner of the grape arbor, where she is now engaged hatching out another brood. They are a sight worth seeing.

CURED OF DRINKING.—"A young friend of mine was cured of an insatiable thirst for liquor, which had so prostrated him that he was unable to do any business. He was entirely cured by the use of Hop Bitters. It allayed all that burning thirst; took away the appetite for liquor; made his nerves steady, and he has remained a sober and steady man for more than two years, and has no desire to return to his cups: I know of a number of others that have been cured of drinking by it."—From a leading R. R. Official, Chicago, Ills.

—Chew Jackson's Best Sweet Navy Tobacco. [1-3.-1y.]

AN OLD CONVENTION IN A NEW ROLE.—Pursuant to call of General McDonald, Chairman of the County Committee, the delegates selected about a month ago to nominate a Democratic county ticket were called to assemble once more in convention at the Court House, Ebensburg, on Monday last, at 2 o'clock, P. M. R. L. Johnston, Esq., presiding officer of the July convention, took the chair. In his opening address he took occasion to say that some reflections had been cast on the manner in which he had seen fit to conduct the deliberations of the previous convention, and declared that what he had then done was for the best, as he saw it, and as would be his conduct on the present occasion. The Secretaries of the former convention were continued in office.

The list of delegates was then read, and the following named gentlemen answered to their names:

LIST OF DELEGATES.

Adams Twp.—C. W. McGary, Josiah Helsel.
Allegheny Twp.—Joseph Tomlinson, John S. McCoy.
Barr Twp.—Simon Lantzy, Henry Hopple.
Blacklick Twp.—A. R. Longenecker, John S. Mardis.
Cambria Bor.—Peter Sarlouis, Michael Sweeney, 1st ward; Michael Conway, George Aigner, 2d ward.
Carroll Twp.—James Mellon, Peter Kane.
Cambria Twp.—Daniel Eberly, Wm. Martz.
Carrolltown Bor.—Benj. Wertner, J. J. Oatman.
Clearfield Twp.—Silas Douglass, Jas. S. Wharton.
Chest Twp.—J. Wagner, Jos. Hippe.
Chest Springs Bor.—H. J. Hads, Andrew Callahan.
Conemaugh Twp.—Patrick Fardy, Henry Brown.
Coopersdale Bor.—Dan. Wonders, Simon Adams.
Croyle Twp.—D. A. McGough, Lewis Wise.
Conemaugh Bor.—Wm. Barron, Joseph Engle, 1st ward; John Daily, Adam Reilly, 2d ward.
Dean Twp.—Dennis Cawley, John Trexler.
East Conemaugh Bor.—David Humphreys, J. J. Craig.
Ebensburg Bor.—C. F. O'Donnell, Al. Ward, East ward; R. L. Johnston, E. C. Parrish, West ward.
Elder Twp.—Caleb A. Gray, Francis Yahner.
Franklin Bor.—Thos. D. Myers, Jas. E. Myers.
Gallitzin Bor.—Thos. Bradley, S. S. Stephens.
Gallitzin Twp.—Daniel Hanlan, William J. Dawson.
Jackson Twp.—Wm. Gillan, Jackson Ruger.
Johnstown Bor.—John Conter, H. Rash, 1st ward; John Raab, Wm. G. Kohler, 2d ward; John P. Linton, Jos. Boxler, 3d ward; John R. Gearhart, Charles Weimer, 4th ward; Henry Mattern, Charles Hochstein, 5th ward; C. T. Schubert, S. C. Wiesgarver, 6th ward.
Loretto Bor.—Jos. A. Kittell, Jos. Bengele.
Millville Bor.—Andrew Mulhearn, Richard Fitzgerald, 1st ward; Robert Sagerson, Jas. Goggin, 2d ward.
Munster Twp—Michael P. Thomas, Philip Dever.
Prospect Bor.—Hugh McMonigle, Timothy O'Toole.
Portage Twp.—James Itel, John Cramer.
Richland Twp.—Jacob Erb, L. I. Hornick.
Stonycreek Twp.—Jonathan Oldham, Valentine Ripple.
Summerhill Twp.—Jas. Katen, Thos. Doran.
Summitville Bor.—John Lynch, Jas. Sumate.
Susquehanna Twp.—Jos. A. Gray, Henry Link.
Taylor Twp.—John G. Saddler, Pat. Connell.
Tunnelhill Bor.—Jno. Trainor, Richard Plunkett.
Washington Twp.—John Lahey, Peter Hennessy.
White Twp.—A. H. Taylor, Nathan Burger.
Wilmore Bor.—A. H. Cullen, John F. Long.
Woodvale Bor.—James F. McCreery, Wm. Keough.
Upper Yoder Twp.—John Hochstein, Maurice Strauss.
Lower Yoder Twp.—Samuel Gardner, David Gates.

A full delegation from each and every town, ward, and township was present. Only a half dozen substitutes—thanks, it may be, to a suggestion contained in these columns a week ago—found it necessary to come to town.

Mr. Johnston, Chairman, said: The Convention is now fully organized, and, to correct such errors which may exist, I resign the position of President of the convention as holding over. This suggestion was not listened to. In other words, on motion of Delegate O'Donnell, all the old officers were continued in the legitimate tenure of their position.

The subjoined names were submitted as candidates for Sheriff: Wm. Linton, Summitville; James Myers, Ebensburg; Patrick F. Kirby, Wilmore; Augustine Luther, Carroll township; John C. Bearer, Susquehanna township, and Michael Nagle, of Carroll township.

SHERIFF.

The balloting, as recorded by Secretary Wiegarver and his associates was:

	1st Ball.	*2d Ball.*	*3d Ball.*	*4th Ball.*	*5th Ball.*
Linton	28	28	27	27	29
Myers	9	10	8	9	8
Kirby	32	33	39	38	30
Luther	4	2	2	2	2
Bearer	4	4	3	3	4
Nagle	25	25	27	25	25

A delegate, in order to arrive at some satisfactory solution of the problem, moved that the candidate having the highest number of votes be declared nominated. This motion failed to go through.

The balloting proceeded with this result:

	6th Ball.	*7th Ball.*	*8th Ball.*	*9th Ball.*
Linton	28	29	29	29
Myers	9	8	8	8
Kirby	31	29	31	33
Luther	2	2	4	2
Bearer	5	5	2	5
Nagle	23	25	24	24

The only noticeable feature of the tenth ballot was that President Johnston voted for James A. Wharton, of Clearfield township. That ballot and the succeeding one resulted as follows:

	10th Ball.	*11th Ball.*
Linton	28	29
Myers	5	4
Kirby	33	34
Luther	1	2
Bearer	12	4
Nagle	17	23
Wharton	1	3

Delegate Doran, of Summerhill, moved that the convention take a recess for half an hour and proceed to a secret ballot. The meaning of this is popularly supposed to be that each delegate should be permitted to write the name of the candidate of his choice on a piece of paper and deposit it in a hat.

Delegate O'Donnell thought that there was no necessity for such underhand proceedings, and moved that another ballot be taken.—The motion of the latter gentleman, on a call for the yeas and nays, prevailed, by the following vote:

For	58
Against	42

The four succeeding ballots were:

	12th Ball.	*13th Ball.*	*14th Ball.*	*15th Ball.*
Linton	31	31	28	27
Myers	1	4	3	6
Kirby	34	28	27	28
Luther	2	2	6	4
Bearer	3	4	4	2
Nagle	22	21	22	20
Wharton	6	7	10	13

After the 13th ballot, the name of Mr. Wharton was not further heard of.

Chairman Johnston suggested that all candidates be required to sign a written document pledging themselves to support the candidate nominated, here, now, and at the polls on election day. After some pro and con objection the idea was not pushed to a vote.

But a motion to strike off the name of the lowest candidate prevailed; whereupon, Mr. Linton's delegates, after vainly asking for a recess of a half hour for the purpose of consultation and harmony, seceded in a body from the convention.

After the secession of Mr. Linton's delegates, a very perceptible falling off of the strength of the convention was made manifest. For example, the 16th ballot resulted:

	16th Ball.	*17th Ball.*
Linton	7	7
Myers	8	4
Kirby	34	37
Luther	5	3
Bearer	4	...
Nagle	23	23

The names of Bearer and Luther were dropped after the two following ballots, as the name of Wharton had been after the two preceding ones. The 18th and 19th ballots resulted as follows:

	18th Ball.	*19th Ball.*
Linton	5	0
Myers	6	5
Kirby	36	32
Nagle	29	33

A SPEECH.

Delegate Hads, one of the Vice Presidents, took the floor, or rather the Judges' bench, in the interest of harmony. He said: "The convention is now in such a situation that the Democracy will signally fail to result in harmony. I love, first myself; then my country, and then God. Loving thus and feeling thus, I think that terms should be proffered the disaffected element. Let them come back, for so surely as day follows night and black is white when viewed in a certain light, then there is an election to ensue next November."

Considerable confusion followed these remarks, pending which a temporary recess was taken.

ONE SHERIFF NOMINATED.

The result of the 20th ballot was:

	20th Ball.
Kirby	37
Nagle	26

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Delegate Taylor, from White township, in starting up business, said: "I wish to say that Mr. Linton, having withdrawn from the convention, is clearly outside the choice of any delegate."

Mr. Linton, who occupied a position outside the railing, arose in place and proceeded to say: "I beg your pardon, I did not withdraw my name as a candidate, but an attempt has been made to vote me out."

Secretary Wisegarver, to bring comparative order out of chaos, moved that the names of the original candidates be permitted to again go before the convention; and, in the end, this motion prevailed.

Chairman Johnston at this point made a statement. He said, in substance, that Mr. Linton and his friends had called on him prior to adjournment and demanded his views with reference to the number of votes required to make a nomination; and he went on to say that in accordance with the rules of the Democratic party of Cambria county, 52 votes must be cast if not to nominate, at least to confirm the work, or there could be no nomination. The friends of Kirby, who were present in full force, indignantly repudiated this ruling of the chair, but in the end, after a vote, it was declared adopted. Whereupon Mr. Kirby's friends declined to vote for Sheriff.

On the 29th ballot, as the subjoined figures show, Mr. Nagle received a majority of the full convention:

	21st Ball.	*22d Ball.*	*23d Ball.*	*24th Ball.*	*25th Ball.*	*26th Ball.*	*27th Ball.*	*28th Ball.*	*29th Ball.*
Nagle	48	47	50	49	49	...	47	52	
Myers	4	4	3	2	1	1	...	4	3
Kirby	2	3	...	...	...	...	...	...	...
Luther	2	2	...	2	2	...	...	...	...
Bearer	5	5	2	2	3	...	...	...	...
Nagle	23	25	24	24	24	...	...	...	...

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Kirby	34	28	27	28
Luther	2	2	6	4
Bearer	3	4	4	2
Nagle	22	21	22	20
Wharton	6	7	10	13

After the 13th ballot, the name of Mr. Wharton was not further heard of.

Chairman Johnston suggested that all candidates be required to sign a written document pledging themselves to support the candidate nominated, here, now, and at the polls on election day. After some pro and con objection the idea was not pushed to a vote.

But a motion to strike off the name of the lowest candidate prevailed; whereupon, Mr. Linton's delegates, after vainly asking for a recess of a half hour for the purpose of consultation and harmony, seceded in a body from the convention.

After the secession of Mr. Linton's delegates, a very perceptible falling off of the strength of the convention was made manifest. For example, the 16th ballot resulted:

	16th Ball.	*17th Ball.*
Linton	7	7
Myers	8	4
Kirby	34	37
Luther	5	3
Bearer	4	...
Nagle	23	23

The names of Bearer and Luther were dropped after the two following ballots, as the name of Wharton had been after the two preceding ones. The 18th and 19th ballots resulted as follows:

	18th Ball.	*19th Ball.*
Linton	5	0
Myers	6	5
Kirby	36	32
Nagle	29	33

A SPEECH.

Delegate Hads, one of the Vice Presidents, took the floor, or rather the Judges' bench, in

How the Young Bird is Hatched.

What more wonderful provision in nature is there than that by which the young bird is vitalized and matured in the egg? As all who have paid any attention to embryology know, the germ of the future bird is placed on one side of the yolk, and that side is always uppermost, being suspended by chalazae or twisted cords in the albumen of the egg.

If you take an egg, and, placing it on its side, break out a circular hole in the upper side of the shell, you will always find the blastoderm or embryonic shield, as it is called, on the upper side of the yolk looking you in the face, almost like an eye.

The reason that this embryonic shield is always held uppermost is because the parent bird in incubating applies the hot surface of the skin directly to the upper side of the egg, and that the embryo may receive its proper heat and receive no injury it is suspended in a thick and elastic deposit of albumen.

The parent bird, in the period of incubation, knowing by instincts that the eggs in the middle of the nest receive more than their proportionate share of her heat, she is often employed in changing the position of the eggs, putting those that were on the edge in the middle and those that were in the middle on the outer edge. Observe now how this very act beautifully carries out another provision of nature; if by chance a bird could impart to her eggs the same degree of heat throughout so that there would be no necessity for changing their position, the young birds would not hatch; because, the heat being applied to the eggs at one point without change, the veins which are thrown out to the shell to obtain oxygen for the embryos would be over-stimulated and strong at that point, and weak and powerless at all other points, where the heat was not employed. The result would be that the chicks would be confined or anchored to one side of the shell, and, as they could not turn around in the shell in order that they might break a circle around it to liberate themselves they would die at the time they should break their prison walls.

Nature thus implants in the parent bird the instinct to keep changing the position of the eggs, in order that the embryos may be born.

How to Have a Horse Shod.—Probably there is no man in this country whose advice about anything pertaining to horses is of more value than that of the Rev. W. H. H. Murray. He is widely known as a great lover of horses and as a studious observer of their habits, and whatever he may have to say in regard to their treatment will be received with confidence. In a recent paper, which we find published in the *American Agriculturist*, Mr. Murray attacks the method usually adopted by blacksmiths in shoeing horses as needlessly cruel, and in many cases seriously injurious. The nails, he says, should be much smaller than they are, and should be driven in more gently than is customary. A man who does not wish to run the risk of having his horse permanently lamed should insist when having him shod that the smith shall drive his nails slowly and steadily instead of using violence. Some horseshoers go at their work as though it were a matter of life or death to get the nails entirely set in at two blows of the hammer. With such work there is great danger of doing irreparable injury to the horse's foot, as, in case the nail is badly pointed and likely to be driven far into the flesh before the error is discovered. In clinching the nails gentleness should also be exercised, and the smith should never be allowed to touch the outer surface of the hoof with a rasp, for in that case the thin coat of enamel, the object of which is to protect the inner membrane and fibre from exposure to water and atmosphere, would be destroyed with injurious results. In short, Mr. Murray advises that horses be shod just as human beings are, with a view to their comfort and protection, and he insists that it is the duty of every person who owns or has the charge of a horse to see that the smith who shoes him understands his business.

The Latest Casabianca.—The boy stood on the back yard-fence, whence all but he had fled; the flames that lit his father's barn shone just above the shed. One bunch of crackers in his hand, two others in his hat, with piteous accents loud he cried, "I never thought of that!" A bunch of crackers to the tail of one small dog he'd tied: the dog in anguish sought the barn and 'mid the ruins died. The sparks flew wide and red and hot, they lit upon the brat: they fired the crackers in his hand and eke those in his hat. Then came a burst of rattling sound—the boy! Where was he gone? Ask of the winds that far around strewed bits of meat and bone, and scraps of clothes and balls and tops and nails and hooks and yarn, the relics of the dreadful boy that burned his father's barn.—*Springfield Union.*

An American engineer in China has been making a fresh examination of its "Great Wall." The dimensions have been given so often that we need not repeat them; but the structure for a distance of 1,728 miles is "carried from point to point in a perfectly straight line across valleys and plains, and over hills, without the slightest regard to the configuration of the ground, sometimes plunging down into abysses a thousand feet deep. Brooks and smaller rivers are bridged over by the wall, while on both banks of larger streams strong flanking towers are placed." Perhaps the Emperor Nicholas had this contempt for obstacles in mind when he solved the problem of the best railroad route between St. Petersburg and Moscow by drawing a straight line by a ruler between the points on the map and having the road constructed as thus indicated.

A Novel Method of Preserving Grapes.—It is said that the Chinese have a method of preserving grapes during the entire year by cutting a circular piece out of a ripe pumpkin or gourd, making an aperture large enough to admit the hand. The interior is then completely cleaned out, the ripe grapes are placed inside, and the cover replaced and pressed in firmly. The pumpkin is then kept in a cool place, and the grapes will be found to retain their freshness for a very long time.

An economical lady says that when she buys cotton stockings, she selects a good article, and, before wearing them at all, she lines the feet with new thin muslin, that is the part that wears most quickly—the heels and toes. She says they wear twice as long as they do without. The linings must be nicely fitted and run on smoothly, or they will not answer the end desired; but a little practice enables one to do it quite easily.

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PIANOS and ORGANS!

THE LARGEST AND CHEAPEST HOUSE IN PENN'A.

Having recently accepted the General Agency for Central Pennsylvania (in addition to our old territory), with headquarters and

LARGE STORE ROOM AT 1404 ELEVENTH AVE., ALTOONA,

IN CHARGE OF MR. GEORGE W. GOOD,

And being desirous of extending our already immense sales of the most celebrated and most desirable

PIANOS AND ORGANS

Ever introduced to a music-loving public, we respectfully invite all who are desirous of purchasing a

First-Class Instrument

OF EITHER KIND TO GIVE US A CALL.

WE SELL NO PIANO OR ORGAN

THAT WE CANNOT FULLY WARRANT, AND BEING THE

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OUR PRICES ARE THE LOWEST.

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SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

SEND FOR ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUES AND PRICE LISTS.

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79 Fifth Avenue, Pittsburgh, Pa.

[6-27.] [3m.]

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We hereby respectfully inform you all that we have just opened an immense and elegant stock of FACTS

PLAIN Gents' and Youths' Hats and Caps, FACTS

PLAIN Shirts, Overalls, Underwear, FACTS

PLAIN NECKWEAR, and a full line of Gents' FURNISHING GOODS, in the sale of which we guarantee to purchasers a saving of fully twenty-five per cent. on the dollar, which will surely compensate any one for fare and other needful expenses in calling. Besides the above, we have other lines of Goods which we will make it worth while for any person to buy. So, remember the place, as this is SOMETHING ENTIRELY NEW. FACTS

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Ayer's

Hair Vigor,

For restoring Gray Hair to its natural Vitality and Color.

A dressing which is at once agreeable, healthy, and effectual for preserving the hair. *Faded or gray hair is soon restored to its original color, with the gloss and freshness of youth.* Thin hair is thickened, falling hair checked, and baldness often, though not always, cured by its use. Nothing can restore the hair where the follicles are destroyed, or the glands atrophied and decayed. But such as remain can be saved for usefulness by this application. Instead of fouling the hair with a pasty sediment, it will keep it clean and vigorous. Its occasional use will prevent the hair from turning gray or falling off, and consequently prevent baldness. Free from those deleterious substances which make some preparations dangerous and injurious to the hair, the Vigor can only benefit but not harm it. If wanted merely for a

HAIR DRESSING,

nothing else can be found so desirable. Containing neither oil nor dye, it does not soil white cambric, and yet lasts long on the hair, giving it a rich glossy lustre and a grateful perfume.

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Dr. J. C. AYER & CO., Lowell, Mass.,

Practical and Analytical Chemists.

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HOP BITTERS.

(A Medicine, not a Drink,)

CONTAINS

HOPS, BUCHU, MANDRAKE, DANDELION,

And the Purest and Best Medical Qualities of all other Bitters.

THEY CURE

All Diseases of the Stomach, Bowels, Blood, Liver, Kidneys, and Urinary Organs, Nervousness, Sleeplessness and especially Female Complaints.

$1000 IN GOLD

Will be paid for a case they will not cure or help, or for anything impure or injurious found in them.

Ask your druggist for Hop Bitters and try them before you sleep. Take no other.

Hop Cough Cure is the sweetest, safest and best. Ask Children.

The Hop Pad for Stomach, Liver and Kidney is superior to all others. Cures by absorption. Ask druggist.

D. I. C. is an absolute and irresistible cure for drunkenness, use of opium, tobacco and narcotics.

Send for circular.

Above sold by druggists. Hop Bitters Mfg.Co. Rochester, N.Y.

A. M. KEIM, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Ebensburg, Pa. Office on High street, west of Julian street, and nearly opposite the Blair House. Consultations in both German and English. Night calls should be made at the office. [3-5,'77.-tf.]

Alexander Tait, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office and residence adjoining Post-Office, St. Augustine, Cambria county, Pa. [4-4.-tf.48.]

VIGORENE

THE GREAT POSITIVE CURE

for all DISEASES arising from a deranged condition of the BLOOD, LIVER, NERVES, or DIGESTIVE ORGANS.

The Best Family Medicine on Earth.

$100 IN GOLD

is any person afflicted with a disease that VIGORENE will not relieve or cure, providing the bones or organs are not wasted beyond point of repair.

VIGORENE

is scientifically compounded from Herbs, Roots, Barks and Gums found in California and the West Indies, combining a Tonic, Cathartic, Alterative, Diuretic and Sudorific.

Its immediate effect upon the digestive organs, whether impaired by disease or exhausted from any cause, is to increase their powers of assimilation and nutrition. It increases the appetite, assists digestion, and gives firmness and tone to the muscular and circulating system. It stimulates the vital processes to renewed activity, alters, corrects and purifies the fluids, hence the organs are re-established in their healthy functions.

THE ONLY TRUE REMEDY FOR COLDS.

It is useless to expatiate upon the virtues of this GREAT REMEDY. If you are suffering from BILIOUS ATTACKS, DYSPEPSIA, or INDIGESTION, KIDNEY DISEASES, GENERAL DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY or NERVOUS DISEASES, or any disorder arising from IMPURE BLOOD, get a bottle of VIGORENE and take it as per directions upon each bottle. In English, German, Spanish and French. One bottle will better convince you of its merits than volumes expressed in printers' ink.

A trial of one bottle insures its adoption in every family, for no Man, Woman or Child can take VIGORENE and remain long sick. It first cleanses the system, then repairs, then builds up, thus curing disease and establishing health on a permanent basis and enduring basis.

Put up in large bottles, and is pleasant to take.

Sold by Druggists Generally. Price, $1.00 per bottle.

Walker & Badger Mfg. Co., Prop'rs, 40 John Street, New York.

VIGORENE

For sale by Lemmon & Murray, Ebensburg, who are authorized to guarantee VIGORENE to prove as represented. [10-11,'78.-1y.]

Manhood: How Lost, How Restored!

Just published, a new edition of Dr. Culverwell's Celebrated Essay on the radical cure (without medicine) of Spermatorrhœa or Seminal Weakness, Involuntary Seminal Losses, Impotency, Mental and Physical Incapacity, Impediments to Marriage, etc.; also, Consumption, Epilepsy and Fits, induced by self-indulgence or sexual extravagance, etc.

The celebrated author, in this admirable Essay, clearly demonstrates, from a thirty years' successful practice, that the alarming consequences of self-abuse may be radically cured without the dangerous use of internal medicine or the application of the knife; pointing out a mode of cure at once simple, certain and effectual, by means of which every sufferer, no matter what his condition may be, may cure himself cheaply, privately, and *effectually.*

This lecture should be in the hands of every youth and every man in the land.

Sent free, under seal, in a plain envelope, to any address.

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TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT

Pain is a Blessing. It locates disease. Whenever the bowels become irregular, use

TARRANT'S SELTZER APERIENT.

It will save much pain and danger. Nature sometimes is so outraged by the burden she is made to carry, through the recklessness of her children, that she openly rebels, and punishes fearfully. Don't neglect the proper treatment when the symptoms first appear. Resort to the aperient, and get well speedily.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

$10 to $1000 invested in Wall St. Stocks make fortunes every month. Book sent free explaining everything. Address BAXTER & CO., Bankers, 17 Wall St., N.Y.

A MAN-HORSE.

A STRANGE PHENOMENON AND A PIECE OF MAGIC.

The fire man of Sharp county is not likely to attract more attention than a phenomenon which has just made its appearance according to a private letter in Van Buren county. Some people call it a horse, while others affirm that it is a man. At any rate, nothing in natural history can account for it. Its head has every semblance of a horse's while its body is unmistakably that of a man. When first seen it was standing in a road with its head over a fence, looking intently at a man plowing in the field. There was something so wild in the expression in the supposed horse's eyes, and such a snap to his eyelids, producing such a peculiar sound, that the man left his plow and went up to the fence. His surprise and terror at seeing a horse's head on a man's shoulders knew no bounds, but his legs did, and springing away he ran towards his house. The man-horse, seeing that the plowman "fleed" when no man-horse pursueth, climbed over the fence, walked up to the plow, took up the lines and started the horse. The owner had witnessed this, having stopped. Gathering courage, he went back, slowly and cautiously approaching the most peculiar freak of nature he had ever seen. When he had come within a few yards of the plow the man-horse stopped, turned and remarked:

"You seem afraid of me. Approach."

The man felt impelled by some unaccountable power, and when he was within a few feet of the man-horse experienced a slight sensation in his feet, and looking down discovered that instead of feet he had a pair of hoofs. He had evidently exchanged with his horse, for instead of hoofs on the front the horse had human feet, and seemed equally as much dissatisfied with them as the man did with the hoofs. After performing this piece of magic the man-horse ran away. He has subsequently appeared to several parties, but has not performed any more miracles. It may be necessary to add that the man to whom the phenomenon presented the hoofs is known in the neighborhood as a "Guinea nigger." His plow-horse has not been seen since that memorable day. The man still retains his hoofs, and when last seen was at a blacksmith shop having himself shod. He knows them to be the hoofs of his horse, for there are marks on them that render unmistakable recognition. This story, a neighborhood superstition, does not come in a roundabout way, but down the Fort Smith railway, one of the straightest railroads in the South. It will not, however, take its place in a library of Sunday shool fiction. It is stated, and with some degree of truth, that the old negro, suffering with elephantiasis, became crazy and started the story.—*Little Rock (Ark.) Gazette.*

Popular Superstitions.—Here are a few illustrations of the persistence of superstitious beliefs. They are taken from a paper in "All the Year Around," entitled "Some Popular Cures." Many, if not all of these beliefs, doubtless survive even on this side of the Atlantic. A cure for whooping-cough, in use not only in England but in North Germany, consists in putting into the mouth of the whooping child a newly-caught fish, and then letting it go again. The cough is communicated to the fish. Another cure for the same malady consists in passing the child nine times under and over the donkey. To charm away warts, an elder-shoot is to be rubbed over them; then as many notches are cut on the twig as there are warts. The twig is buried, and as it rots away the warts disappear. There are persons still living who have been choked by a strange man's hand for the sake of dispelling tumors. In Devonshire there is a superstition that if a person suffering from any disease throws a handkerchief in the coffin of a suicide the disease will be cured as the handkerchief rots away. In other localities the fore foot of a hare, worn constantly in the pocket, is considered a potent charm against rheumatism. A like practice is found in this country, a horse chestnut taking the place of the hare's foot. In some places the anti-rheumatic talisman is a potato. Bread baked on "Good Friday" is supposed to possess wonderful curative virtues. Such bread, it seems, never grows mouldy. It is often kept for years, sometimes as many as twenty. It is most effectual when taken grated in brandy. Nor is it only for man's ailments that Good Friday bread is medicine; it is also considered good for some of the complaints of animals—for instance, it cures the "the scours" in calves.

A Shadow.—Many things can be learned from a shadow. Let us take an example or two. First, suppose we are in a part of the country with which we are not much acquainted, and we want to know the direction in which we are traveling; we can tell by the direction in which the shadows are thrown. We have simply to note the time by our watch, and bear in mind that the sun rises in the east, and gets nearly south by mid 'ay, after which he goes west. We must at the same time bear in mind that the shadow is thrown exactly in the opposite direction, so that when the sun is southeast, as it always is before midday, the shadows are thrown northwest. We need but compare the direction in which we are traveling with the line cast by our shadow. Again, suppose we are out walking near midday in the summer, and we have no means of knowing the exact time ner the direction in which we are walking. Take a stick—a walking-stick will do very well indeed—plant it upright in the ground; its shadow will be thrown by the sun, provided it be shining at the time, and as it is near midday its shadow will be short, and we can tell whether it is before or after noon, for if before midday the shadow will become shorter and shorter: if just after, it will increase in length. So that in this experiment we get both an indication of the time of day and the means of telling the four points of the compass. In this lies the whole secret of the sun-dial.

A family in St. Francis county, Ark., were recently not a little alarmed to find day after day a card bearing these words, "Yellow fever," lying under their front door. Every night the papers came with terrible accounts of the disease at Memphis, and every morning the mysterious cards were found on the doorstep. At last the man of the house sat out on the doorstep all one night to catch anybody who might be playing a trick on him, but when morning came there was a card beside him, although nobody had appeared. The fever reports grew gloomier, and the family settled into the belief that Providence, by a handwriting on cards, had advised flight, and accordingly they made preparations to leave. On the night before their proposed departure, however, the father was sitting beside his bed, when his son came in clad in his night clothes, fast asleep, went to a table where some blank cards were kept, took out one, wrote upon it and slipped it under the front door. The father seized and awoke him, and on securing the card it was found to bear these words, "Yellow fever," upon it like the rest.

An excellent invisible ink for postal-cards can be made by diluting sulphuric acid with fifty times its volume of water. A slightly acid fluid is the result, which does not injure a quill pen. The message is developed by holding the card over any convenient flame—that of gas or spirits for example, or by laying it on a hot plate.

The Haza Dance—New Zealand.

There were about 100 dancing, ranged in five rows, the front one consisting of about 20 young woman gorgeously appareled in tight-fitting red or white bodices and flaming-colored rugs worn like kits. When the Governor entered they greeted him with the most awful noise, shouting, yelling, laughing and the beating of tin cans, the barking of dogs, and rapid hand-clapping. From one or two of the specimens that were translated to us, it was as well, perhaps, that their shouts of welcome were expressed in the Maori language. The young women certainly seemed to enjoy and make the most of the opportunity for saying naughty things. The dance lasted about an hour; it was curious, and as a novelty, amusing, but rather monotonous. There was but little movement of their feet; it consisted of swaying their bodies and arms about, going down on their knees, imitating rowing and gathering crops, slapping their own legs and then their neighbors'. The men then took the place of the women, and went through very similar performances. The whole dance was accompanied by a noise that would have put Pendemonium to shame; it sounded like a mixture of beating of trays, dogs fighting, gigantic snoring and a very full deep bass rumbling in the throat. At times there seemed to be a kind of rhythmic song interspersed with yells and short sharp cries of "hue, hue," "ha, ha," "Pekeka." The young women winked and grinned and twisted about beyond what was strictly correct; but they seemed to enjoy the really hard work of the dance most thoroughly. There was always a chief running up and down, dancing and declaiming in the foreground, bidding defiance to all the world apparently, but in reality, I believe, merely suggesting that he would like to drink to his Excellency's health. Far the most comical feature of the dance was a little naked imp who stood in the front of the first row, exactly opposite the Governor, and imitated playing the fiddle with his little thin arms, all the while thrusting out his tongue and rolling his eyes nearly out of his head, and making the most fearful faces and contortions. A little girl who tried to do the same had not nearly the same genius for making herself hideous and grotesque. At last a liberal supply of beer was promised them; the dance came to an end, and the Governor departed amid an uproar if possible more awful than before. The natives were very well grown, friendly, and cheery, with a perfectly childish delight in making a noise. Their nose are too wide and their mouths too big for them to be good-looking; but with large bright eyes and white teeth, many of them are very pleasant-looking.—*Frazer's Magazine.*

A New System of Potato Raising.—Comly H. Wilson, a young farmer of Buckingham, Montgomery county, communicates to the Doylestown *Democrat* a new and successful system of potato planting and growing, the substance of which is as follows:

Last spring he noticed an advertisement in the Doylestown papers setting forth that Isaiah T. Clymer, of Quakertown, possessed the secret of planting and raising potatoes, which, if secured, would yield the increase of twenty-five to thirty per cent. in the product, and that full directions would be sent for $1. It attracted his attention, and more from curiosity than anything else he wrote to Mr. Clymer, stating that if he would send him the directions he would experiment, and if successful would send him the dollar. The offer was accepted, and Mr. Clymer induced him to take the agency for Buckingham upon the condition that the money need not be paid until the parties tried the process and found the increased yield over those raised in the ordinary way. Mr. Wilson thereupon circulated handbills and canvassed the neighborhood a couple of days, but finding that most of ten had had their doubts about it, and as he only had Clymer's recommendation he could not give it a positive indorsement without his own experience, he concluded to await the result before making his agency a specialty. Last week he pulled up a potato vine, the seed planted under the new system, that had twelve potatoes, four very large ones and eight of middling size, and some others that he dug up he says are larger, smoother and nicer than those planted in the ordinary way on the same day and in the same patch. So far as his experiments went the new process is a success, and now we would like to hear from the other farmers whom he induced to try the new method. If it does all that is claimed for it it will certainly be valuable information.

Dysentery.—Following is a translation of a recipe for the cure of this complaint, which was published by the physicians of Spain in the gazettes of Madrid thirty-nine years ago:

"Prepare a draught of albumen by taking the whites of forty eggs or more, and, after whipping them well, sweeten the same, if necessary, with a small portion of the best double-refined sugar. Let the patient drink large quantities of this repeatedly, insomuch as to fill his stomach, administering clysters of the same as often as possible. The patient must maintain a total abstinence from diet of any kind. In a few hours after, the pain will abate, and in twenty-four hours the disease will disappear; if it does not, it will be sure to disappear in forty-eight hours, provided the patient repeats the draught as usual. The addition of a few drops of orange-flower water is highly beneficial."

GET ALL THE LIGHT YOU CAN

—ON THE SUBJECT OF—

Cheap Groceries!

By reading the advertisements, circulars, price-lists, etc., of other dealers, and then go to

F. P. CONFER'S

MODEL GROCERY STORE!

1324 Eleventh Avenue,

Between 10th & 11th Sts., Altoona, Pa.,

And "confer" your patronage on a man who can not only show you the largest, most varied and complete stock of goods ever offered for sale in that city, comprising everything fresh and pure in the way of GROCERIES, PROVISIONS, Green, Dried and Canned FRUITS, NOTIONS, &c, but can and does sell at prices fully as cheap if not a little cheaper than any other man or firm in the business, no matter where they reside or what inducements they offer.

Thankful for the liberal patronage heretofore conferred upon him by his friends in Cambria county and elsewhere, and hoping for a continuance and increase of the same, the subscriber respectfully invites everybody to call and examine his goods and prices before buying at any other house. F. P. CONFER,

Feb. 28, 1879. Model Grocery, Altoona, Pa.

Removed to Bank Building

—Next Door to Freidhoff's New Store.

CARL RIVINIUS,

Practical Watchmaker and Jeweler,

EBENSBURG, PA.,

Has always on hand a large, varied and elegant assortment of WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SPECTACLES, EYE-GLASSES, &c., which he offers for sale at lower prices than any other dealer in the county. Persons needing anything in his line will do well to give him a call before purchasing elsewhere.

Prompt attention paid to repairing Clocks Watches, Jewelry, &c., and satisfaction guaranteed in both work and price.

Dr. M. B. Creery, *Surgeon Dentist*, having located in the office and residence owned and recently occupied by Dr. J. J. Oatman, respectfully tenders his professional services to the people of Ebensburg and vicinity, and guarantees good work at honest prices. A lady assistant will be in attendance whenever her services are required. Anesthetics carefully and safely administered when desired. The patronage of all in need of dental services is respectfully solicited. [5-29,'79.-tf.]

Dr. M. J. Buck, Physician and Surgeon, Altoona, Pa. Office and residence on Fourteenth street, near Eleventh avenue, where night calls can be made. Office hours from 8 to 10, A. M., and from 2 to 4 and 6 to 8, P. M. Special attention paid to Diseases of the Eye and Ear, as well as to Surgical Operations of every description. [4-19,-tf.]

NEW GOODS!

REVOLUTION IN ALTOONA.

THE GOLDEN BUBBLE BURSTS,

BUT THE GREAT SUCCESS OF THE SEASON AT THE

Clothing House

Is still a booming, bringing Relentless Slaughter to High Prices and Glad Tidings to all the People! Meantime Hundreds of Men, Women and Children continue to carry away armsful of Goods as the result of Fearful Financial Failures.

WE SNATCHED THESE

GOODS AT PRICES SO LOW

that we can sell you anything you want in the line of Clothing at figures no one has ever dreamed of.

THE PEOPLE ARE WILD!

THE EXCITEMENT INCREASING!

A TERRIBLE PAINC FROM THE VERY START!

Customers will please call early in the morning to make their purchases, as we find it necessary in the afternoon to employ a police force to keep the surging mass of humanity in circulation.

FOLLOWING WE GIVE A FEW OF THE MANY BARGAINS WE OFFER TO CASH BUYERS:

A Man's Suit for $4.00 that others sell at $6.00.
A Man's Suit for $5.00 that others sell at $8.00.
A Man's Suit for $7.00 that others sell at $10.00.
A Man's Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $12.00.
A Man's Suit for $10.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's Blue Suit for $8.00 that others sell at $15.00.
A Man's pair of Working Pant's for 50c.
A Man's pair of extra good Working Pants for 75c.
A Man's White Vest for 50c.
A Man's pair of Overalls for 20c.
A Man's good Calico Shirt for 40c.
A Man's good White Dress Shirt for 50c.
A Man's Hat for 38c.
A pair of Men's Suspenders for 7c.
Men's Socks, 6 pairs for 25c.
A Boy's Hat for 25c.
A Boy's Coat, Pants and Vest for $2.25.

And a thousand and one other things we have neither time nor space to enumerate; but just come and see the rush at the

RENOWNED AND POPULAR

Young America

CLOTHING EMPORIUM!

Corner ELEVENTH AVENUE and ELEVENTH Street,

April 25, 1879.-6m. ALTOONA, PA.

SIX CORD
ENDORSED BY OVER THIRTY SEWING MACHINE EXHIBITORS AT THE EXPOSITION UNIVERSELLE,
Paris, 1878
AND INTERNATIONAL EXHIBITION, PHILADELPHIA, 1876,
As being "Very STRONG, SMOOTH, and EXCELLENT THREAD."
TRY IT
S.F.T.
ESTABLISHED 1855.
ENCOURAGE HOME INDUSTRY BY USING
MANUFACTURED AT MOUNT HOLLY, N.J.
STUART & BRO (LIMITED) AGENTS, N.Y. & PHILA.
MEDALS AWARDED
PARIS, PHILADELPHIA, NEW YORK & BOSTON.
TRY IT
SEMPLE'S SIX CORD SPOOL COTTON
SOFT FINISH

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,

113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,

ALWAYS HAVE THE

Largest and Cheapest Stock of

Dry and Dress Goods,

NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,

to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. Forget not the street and numbers and fail not to call, buy and be happy.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.

STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.

PROTECTION MUTUAL

FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY

OF EBENSBURG, PA.

Premium Notes now in force - $123,000.

Only Five Assessments in 22 Years.

NO STEAM MILLS TAKEN.

GOOD FARM PROPERTES

ESPECIALLY DESIRED.

GEO. M. READE, President.

T. W. DICK, Secretary.

Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1879 -1y.

Ebensburg INSURANCE AGENCY.

T. W. DICK,

General Insurance Agent,

EBENSBURG, PA.

Policies written at short notice in the

OLD RELIABLE "ÆTNA"

And other First Class Companies.

Ebensburg, Sept. 22, 1878.-1y.*

DR. L. D. HOFFMAN,

Surgeon Dentist,

Will make professional visits to Ebensburg on the first Monday of each month, to remain one week. Also, will be in Wilmore on the second Monday of each month, to remain one day. All work warranted.

Feb. 28, 1879.-tf.

T. W. Dick, Attorney-at Law, Ebensburg, Pa. Office in front room of T. J. Lloyd's new building, Centre street. All manner of legal business attended to satisfactorily, and collections a specialty. [10-14,-tf.]

Geo. M. Reade, *Attorney-at-Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office on Centre street, three doors from High street. [8-27,'78.]

COLLINS, JOHNSTON & CO.

BANKERS,

Ebensburg, Penn'a.

MONEY RECEIVED ON DEPOSIT

PAYABLE ON DEMAND.

INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.

MONEY LOANED, COLLECTIONS MADE,

AND A GENERAL

BANKING BUSINESS TRANSACTED.

Special attention paid to business of correspondents. A. W. BUCK

Nov. 19, 1875.-tf. Cashier.

J. C. McCINLEY'S

DINING ROOMS!

For Ladies and Gentlemen,

161 Wood Street, PITTSBURGH, PA.

FINEST DINING ROOMS IN THE CITY.

Meals at all hours. Oysters and Suppers served at short notice.

Nov. 22, 1878.-tf.

PATENTS!

LEVIS & BICKEL, Solicitors.

Patents procured on New Inventions in from 15 to 30 days. Send for circular containing useful information. Office, 131 Fifth Avenue, above Smithfield street, opposite M. E. Church, Pittsburgh, Pa. [3-14.-11m.]

Wm. H. Sechler, *Attorney at Law,* Ebensburg, Pa. Office in Colonade Row, (recently occupied by Wm. Kittell, Esq.,) Centre street [1-21,'76.-tf.]

F. A. Shoemaker, Attorney-at-Law, Ebensburg. Office on High street, east end of residence. [1-21,'76.-tf.]

30 Fancy Cards, Chromo, Snowflake, &c., no 2 alike with name, 10c. J. Minkler & Co., Nassau, N.Y.

SHEEP-KILLING DOGS.

Mr. D. C. Richmond, of Ohio, relates, in an article at large without credit, the results of observation and experience of sheep-killing dogs, from which he was quite a sufferer during twenty-five years. They slaughter their victims by tearing open the large veins of the neck and sucking the blood; they can never be broken of this trick. A single dog will sometimes kill sheep, but generally there are two—often a large and a small dog. A sheep-killing dog will teach others. The first time a dog kills a sheep he will suck the blood, and then eats some and be satisfied. He will soon learn to kill several, sucking the blood until he is full, eating no flesh the first night. Any dog that will chase sheep when out alone will sooner or later kill them. A green dog will sometimes kill a sheep in the daytime, but this seldom happens. Nearly all the sheep-killing by dogs is done in the night; they are very cunning about it, often going long distances from home when there are plenty of sheep close by.

As a preventive measure, bells are good; not small ones, but three good sized bells for each hundred sheep. If, in spite of this precaution, a sheep is killed, say nothing. Skin it and let the carcass lie in the same place. The first night after killing, the dogs will not come, but the second night they will be on hand. Cut four or five gashes in the shoulder of the dead sheep, put a small amount of first class strychnine in the gashes, and the next morning you will be sure to have dead dogs. Mr. R. has sometimes killed four dogs in one night. He adds that "it is well to keep the mouth shut," and concludes with mention of a curious incident: "One morning I found a small round hole eaten out of the fore shoulder. It puzzled me. I knew it was not a common dog. I told my neighbors to shut up their dogs. The second night after killing I put in the strychnine, and the next morning I had the largest red fox I ever saw."

Three Recipes to Cure Corns.—(1) Bathe the corn with strong borax-water; then shave it closely but be careful not to make it bleed. Place over the corn a white felt corn plaster and wear it constantly until the corn has disappeared. Every night and morning wet the small cavity over the corn (and in the plaster) with a little borax-water, or, if preferable, the pulp of a lemon. The corn plasters can be procured at any druggist's. (2) Keep the feet clean by frequent ablutions with warm water, and wear easy, soft boots or shoes. Without the latter precaution, corns will generally return even after they appear to have been perfectly removed. After soaking the feet in warm water for a few minutes, pare the corns as close as possible with a sharp knife, taking care not to make them bleed. Place upon the part affected a small circular piece of leather or buckskin, spread with some emollient plaster, and having a hole in the center corresponding to the size of the corns. They may now be touched with nitric acid, by means of a small glass rod or wood toothpick, due care being taken not to allow the liquid to come in contact with the neighboring parts. Repeat this process daily until the offender be sufficiently softened to admit of removal.

Recipe for Making Blackberry Wine.—The following recipe for making blackberry wine—one of the best tonics known for certain attacks during the heated term—is recommended as being an excellent one. The fruit is how in our markets in great abundance, and the recipe is therefore worth preserving: "Take a five or ten gallon keg, cleanse it thoroughly. Take only ripe berries, crush them in a wine or cider press, or if not at hand, in a cloth. After expressing the wine, strain carefully, and to each quart of juice add three pounds of the best yellow sugar and as much water as will make a gallon, and in this proportion for any quantity. Put the entire mixture in a kettle and bring to a boil, skim, and when cool fill the keg three-fourths full and let it ferment one week; then fill up the cask with freshly made liquor, and when done fermenting bung up tight, set away in the cellar, where it should be racked off, the keg scalded out and the liquor either returned to the keg to remain permanently or bottled for use. We prefer putting it in five gallon demijohns instead of bottles."

Girdling Grapevines.—Professor Goessman has recently shown some remarkable results both in the quality of the fruit and the period of development, by girdling the grapevine. The vines were girdled about the first week of August, when the free acid of the Concord grape had reached its highest taste and its grape sugar had begun to increase. Experiments were made with whole vines and with branches. Two incisions were made through the bark and cambium layers from an eight to a quarter of an inch in width, and the substance between removed. The fruit upon the girdled vines matured fully two weeks in advance of the ungirdled vines. Professor Goessman picked fully matured fruit from a girdled vine at his residence full three weeks in advance of the fruit of the ungirdled branches of the same vine. The vines that were girdled a year ago were in fine condition this season, and, although in most instances fully healed over, the girdling seemed to produce the same effect as the first fruit as the first year.

The richest food is not always cheapest for milch cows, though too little food, however, is even worse than too rich food, a fair mean being the best. A butter cow cannot be made a cheese cow by change of food, though food to a certain extent influences the milk production. For quality of milk select the proper breeds; for quantity, good milkers, and feed well, but not with too much highly concentrated food.

A Tennessee Recipe for Tomato Catsup.—Take two quarts of skinned tomatoes two tablespoonsful of salt, two of black pepper, two of ground mustard, one of spice, and four pods of pepper; mix and rub these well together, and stew them slowly in one pint of strong vinegar three hours; strain through a seive, and simmer down the liquid to one quart. Put this in a bottle and cork tightly.